McKean County Miner.

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HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

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REPUBLICAN CO. COMMITTEE HOLD MEETING.

An Enthusiastic Gathering at Bradford Tuesday Afternoon.

F. D. GALLUP ELECTED CHAIRMAN.

Much Business Transacted and Plans Made for an Aggressive Campaign this Year—Stirring Resolutions Adopted.

Members of the Republican County Committee held a meeting at the St. James Hotel in Bradford on Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of electing a Chairman for the ensuing year and discussing the present political situation. The meeting was called to order at 2 o'clock by County Chairman Chas. W. Catlin of Port Allegany. The meeting was largely attended, over three-fourths of the members being present. F. D. Frawley of Bradford was chosen as secretary of this meeting.

Col. Lucius Rogers of Kane arose and stated that he thought it proper at this time to present resolutions, which he read and which were unanimously adopted as follows:

Resolved, That the McKean County Republican Committee, this day assembled, adopt the following declarations:

1. We re-affirm and ratify the platform of principles adopted by the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg on April 20th, 1908, and, were it possible, we would add emphasis to the indorsements therein given of our National and State administrations.

2. The administration of President Roosevelt is a record of truly great achievements. By his great hand, clean brain and stout heart he has disposed of questions involving our foreign relations in a manner to increase respect for our flag throughout the world. His administration exemplifies, both abroad and at home, the principles of the "square deal," upon which a government of and for the people may be relied on to endure. President Roosevelt must be justly accredited in all times to come with having elevated our country to a loftier plane of national righteousness than hitherto attained. His energetic course in dealing with corporations and individuals that have sought to benefit themselves by overriding law, and his so-called radicalism, which is nothing more nor less than pure and healthful conservatism, we strongly approve, glorying in that brand of "radicalism" which is not afraid to lay the "big stick" heavily upon abuses and to remedy them in a sane and lawful manner. We, therefore, are pleased to commend the administration of President Roosevelt for the good it has accomplished, the evil it has eradicated, and the hope it has inspired for the future glory and grandeur of our country, and we pledge ourselves to hold McKean county securely Republican against the attacks made by demagogues to detract from the epoch making achievements of our party and great President, who, except for his renunciation, would be invincible for a re-nomination before the Republican National Convention at Chicago next month and before the people for re-election.

3. In like emphatic manner we record our approval of our able representatives in the United States Senate—Hon. Boies Penrose and Philander C. Knox. That they have grown in popularity with each year of their service gives the best evidence of approval of their official action. We especially recognize with our hearty approbation the unanimous indorsement given by the Pennsylvania Republican State Conventions of 1907 and 1908, of Philander C. Knox for the Republican nomination for the Presidency. This distinguished son of Pennsylvania, as a member of the cabinets of Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, and as United States Senator, has earned, and is justly entitled to receive, a considerable share of credit due to those administrations, and, in view of President Roosevelt's positive endorsement of Senator Knox as a statesman capable to carry on his (President Roosevelt's) policies, which are those of the great Republican party, and which policies Senator Knox has at all times strongly espoused, and who will continue to adopt, maintain and enforce them, we hereby unqualifiedly endorse him as the choice of the great majority of the Republicans of McKean county for our standard bearer in the important national campaign upon which we are soon to enter, and we therefore earnestly request the delegates and alternates to the Chicago Convention from the 21st Congressional District of Pennsylvania to use every honorable effort within their power to bring about his nomination.

4. We commend our representative in Congress, Hon. Charles F. Barclay, for the entirely satisfactory and efficient service he has thus far rendered. His early recognition as a factor of influence in the House of Representatives at Washington, and the friends he has there made by his business tact and attention to duty, make him valuable both to the district which he represents and the country at large, and we predict for him at the next general election an unprecedented vote of approval by the electors of McKean county and of the several other counties of this Congressional District.

5. We cordially indorse the upright and intelligent administration of Governor Edwin S. Stewart, and note with satisfaction the fulfillment on his part of every pre-election promise made by him. Under his guidance, assisted by other State officials, the Ship of State will be piloted safely, the business of the Commonwealth transacted honestly, and the welfare of all the people promoted.

6. We desire in no uncertain manner to declare our approval of the efficient services in the State Legislature of State Senator George W. Williams and Representatives Robert P. Habgood and James A. McKean. To each of these gentlemen we extend the heartfelt thanks of their fellow Republicans of McKean county for duty most creditably done and for honors fairly won. It is a matter of pride that McKean county, because of the excellent services of our representatives, has been recognized by the election of Hon. Robert P. Habgood as President of the Pennsylvania State League of Republican Clubs, and also as a delegate-at-large to the Republican National Convention; and, while acknowledging and appreciating these compliments to our county, we cannot refrain from expressing the hope, widely entertained, that our able, hustling Assemblyman, Robert P. Habgood, may be elected to the Speakership of the next House of Representatives.

7. For the election of the entire Republican ticket, National, State, Congressional, Senatorial and county, to be voted for at the next general election, we pledge our united support and allegiance, feeling assured that when the ticket shall be completed it will be entirely worthy of the support of all electors regardless of their past political affiliations.

8. To C. W. Catlin, Esq., chairman, A. W. Risdon, treasurer, and W. A. Anderson, secretary, and to the several members of the Republican County Committee, as also to the members of the Vigilance Committees, who have served during the past year, we vote our sincere thanks for faithful and loyal services rendered the party.

George Paton of Bradford, Peter Hanson of Kane and C. M. Slack of Eldred were chosen as the County Executive Committee, and they were given power to name the treasurer of the County Committee.

The next business was the selection of a temporary chairman. Col. L. Rogers of Kane was chosen and upon taking the chair, made a short, witty speech and stated that nominations were in order for county chairman.

Mr. Catlin was placed in nomination by J. C. Greenewald of Bradford and Mr. Gallup's name was presented by George Paton of Bradford. Mr. Catlin withdrew his name and the honor fell to Smethport by the committee making the nomination of Mr. Gallup unanimous. Mr. Gallup was called to the floor and made a brief speech thanking the Republicans for the honor conferred upon him. He said that he was a candidate only after Mr. Catlin had stated that he would not accept again.

Col. Rogers made a brief speech, paying a glowing tribute to President Roosevelt and his administration as well as the administration of the Keystone State and McKean county. He closed by introducing Frank E. Baldwin, candidate for State Senator from Potter county, who gave a short and pleasing address. Other addresses, pledging their support to the whole ticket, by Hon. Robert P. Habgood, Hon. James A. McKean, Guy B. Mayo, B. F. Starsky, John A. Peterson, A. M. Marsh, Frank R. Foster, W. H. Morrison, J. B. Eastman, J. C. Greenewald, Hon. H. H. North and C. W. Catlin.

It was decided to make Bradford headquarters for the County Committee. The meeting also authorized County Chairman Gallup to appoint his own secretary and fix the salary to be paid.

Spring Millinery.

All that is newest, most becoming and satisfactory in the line of Millinery. The very latest ideas skillfully carried out by trimmers and assistants who know how to secure proper effects.

16tf Mrs. CARRIE CLARK.

Hand Painted China.

On Monday Mrs. Lillian S. Backus will have an attractive line of hand painted china on exhibition at her home at No. 605 Main street. All are invited to call an inspect this line.

A big cut or a little cut, small scratches or bruises or big ones are healed quickly by DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve. It is especially good for piles. Get DeWitt's. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Photographs on easy payments. Palace Pharmacy. Burg Chadwick, Prop.

Killed at Mt. Jewett.

Chas. Pitner, a Ridgway young man, met his death at Mt. Jewett last Sunday evening in a most horrible manner, by falling under a B., R. & P. freight train which he, with two other companions were attempting to board. Both legs were cut off, his body was nearly severed at the abdomen and there was a horrible gash in his head.

Pitner, who was about 23 years old, came over from Ridgway with his companions to spend the day at Mt. Jewett. Instead of waiting for the late passenger train they decided to catch a freight and the party went out near the overhead bridge for that purpose. When the freight came along they attempted to get on and all were successful except Pitner. He missed his hold and fell back against the bank and could not recover himself in time to prevent his going under the wheels.

His companions saw him fall and got off to give him assistance but when they reached him he was beyond earthly aid. Coroner Sherman was notified but decided that no inquest was necessary. His remains were taken to Ridgway for burial.

The unfortunate young man is spoken of as a quiet, sober and upright boy who was highly respected. He is survived by his parents.

A Neighborhood Quarrel.

Two highly respected Swedish families on West Main street have become involved in a neighborhood quarrel, the origin of which is some petty differences between the children. The older male members of the families came to blows over the matter and yesterday one of the men was placed under arrest. At a hearing before Justice Gleason he was held for court in the sum of $300. The bail was promptly furnished. This morning the man who is under bail started a counter action by having some of the male members of the other family arrested and that hearing is on now.

Usually we do not consider it good policy to mix in such quarrels in any way but to these people we are going to offer a few words of advice. We do not know the details of facts which caused the trouble, of which is the most to blame, but we feel safe in assuming that both sides have acted hastily in the heat of passion and all have done things they would not have done when in their usually calm and peaceful state of mind. Therefore we advise them to get together and settle these differences before court sits and thus save themselves costs and more or less undesirable notoriety to their families.

Dropped Dead While at Work.

John Nels Larson, an aged Two Mile farmer who was stricken with heart disease while chopping wood last Monday, died at his home on the Two-Mile, near the Holmes farm. He was seventy-two years and two months old, a well known and much respected citizen. He leaves an aged wife and three children to mourn his sudden going away. The funeral was held from the Two-Mile Mission church on Wednesday and the interment made in the Fairview cemetery. The children are Mrs. Lena Anderson of Smethport, Mrs. Tilda Bergren and Mrs. Helma Johnson of this city and Oscar of the Two-Mile. As an evidence of how well Mr. Larson stood in the community in which he lived is cited the long procession that followed his remains to their last resting place in the cemetery in Port Allegany. The little church in the vicinity of his home was packed to overflowing with neighbors and relatives assembled to pay the last respects and rites to a deceased neighbor and good citizen.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Death of Israel R. Burt.

The death of Israel R. Burt, Sr., took place Wednesday evening, May 13th, at 12 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lydia Deming of Sartwell Creek. Death was due to old age, he being 90 years of age. Mr. Burt was one of the pioneers of this region, having been born in Potter county and having lived in this vicinity all his life. In fact, up to the time of his death, he was the oldest man living in Potter county. His wife died about twenty years ago, and he has been living with his daughter for a number of years. He is survived by two sons and five daughters, Ranson Burt of Sartwell Creek, Asher Burt of Port Allegany, Mrs. Lyda Deming of Sartwell Creek, Mrs. D. M. Manning of Lillibridge Creek, Mrs. George Hackett of Smethport, Mrs. Phil[illegible] Dezonia of Carlton county, Minneso[illegible] and Mrs. Hebert of Honeoye Center. The funeral will take pl[illegible] Sartwell Creek church, on [illegible] o'clock p. m. Interment [illegible] cemetery, Rev. Sam[illegible] and Mr. Burt's n[illegible] bearers.—Port [illegible]

Just receiv[illegible] lizer and farm second-hand hand heavy cheap. E.

A quant particula[illegible] learn wi[illegible] German pall

axative Coc[illegible] up that taste sugar and wh[illegible] to take. Unlik[illegible] es, it does not other hand it actually [illegible] the bowels, throwi[illegible] ared out of the sy[illegible] time it allays inflam[illegible] Kennedy's Laxative [illegible] by [illegible] Hogarth.

[illegible] prepared to do Manicuring, [illegible] and Facial Massage at resi[illegible]rta Sturdivant.

the MINER.

Class of '08 Pleasantly Entertained.

On last Friday evening, May 15th, the members of the Senior class of the Smethport high school were entertained most generously at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Specht of Mechanic street.

During the evening several very interesting amusements were indulged in. There was an art exhibit of valuable pencil drawings of each member of the class and Mr. S. Stull was awarded the prize for being the best artist although certain persons question the fact that Sam is an artist. After the art exhibit there was a talking contest in which the young men were quite conversant on these subjects—automobiles, bargain days, the weather, measles, Merry Widow hats, chewing gum, McKean County Fair, school days and hair restoratives. Mr. J. McGowan was "victorious."

A delicious lunch was then served in the dining room which was decorated with the Senior class colors, lavender and white. Throughout the luncheon the class colors were conspicuous. The favors were bunches of violets, the class flowers, and little boxes of the "class confectionery."

Misses Lena Young, Irma Wells and Edna Specht assisted Mrs. Specht in serving.

The guests were then taken to the music room where many favorite school songs were sung by everyone.

At a reasonable hour for the Seniors, the merry party departed, having spent an evening long to be remembered in their pleasant memories of high school days.

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Bradford Minstrels at the Lyceum.

The patrons of the Lyceum will have the pleasure of witnessing one of the best amateur minstrel shows ever in Smethport on the 28th of this month. The company is composed of thirty young men, and is ably supported by five soloists and clever comedians and it is one laugh from beginning to end. Among the features of the show is a Coon Wedding in Georgia, Mock Trial Burlesque, Mandolin and Banjo solos.

The show caused widespread and very favorable comment in Bradford where it was played to benefit the baseball people. So well did it please the people that one of the churches had it repeated at its fair. Both performances were pronounced hits and the Bradford papers were enthusiastic in their praise.

Bradford Record: "The entertainment given by the Otax Ansata at the East End Presbyterian church last night was largely attended and was a very successful affair. Solos were rendered by the following young men: Merle Hutchinson, Cland Slone, Oscar Nelson, Garrett Bird, Carl Wolfe, Will Heinzman and Ralph Lindsey. The young men are to be congratulated upon their excellent work."

New Track for P., S. & N.

A story is in circulation that the Shawmut will be compelled to build its own roadbed between Coryville and Olean Junction, two miles east of Portville, as its contract with the Pennsylvania will expire soon. The Shawmut uses the Pennsylvania tracks from a point near Coryville to S. N. tower, two miles south of Portville depot, and from that point a "Y" connects with the Shawmut at Olean Junction. It is said that the Pennsylvania will decline to renew the contract on account of certain competition which has arisen between the two roads in the coal carrying trade. If the Pennsylvania will not renew the agreement as reported, the Shawmut will be compelled to build the new strip, and it is said that preliminary surveys have already been made. The proposed route is said to lie on the west side of the river the entire distance, the stream being bridged at Millgrove at a point opposite Olean Junction. Should the report prove true the work would cost a tidy sum and would result in a good bit of money being circulated in this section.—Portville Review.

To the Patrons of the Smethport Water Co.

Would call your attention to the fact that although both reservoirs are full and overflowing, and under these circumstances there should, with proper use of water, be a pressure of from 65 to 70 pounds per square inch, but owing to the unnecessary waste of water, the pressure is often down to 50 pound or less.

This reduction of pressure will not only cause serious loss in case of fire, but will give poor service to patrons at the higher points of the system.

Would therefore ask you to carefully examine your water connections and faucets, and in case of any leakage to promptly repair the same, and keep all faucets closed except when necessary to use the water.

Would also ask you to report to the secretary, Bernard Garlick, any leak or leaks which may be discovered in the main or branch lines of the Water Co.

By complying with these requests, we will have an adequate fire protection, and will have sufficient water to last through all seasons of drouth.

SHERIDAN GORTON, President.

May Day Excursion to Pittsburg.

Via B., R. & P. Ry. Saturday, May 24th, Special train leaves Mt. Jewett at 5:45 a. m. Round trip tickets only $2.50.

OLD CIVIL WAR NEWS.

Items that Were and Are of Interest to Many of Our Readers.

For a number of years we have conducted an ancient history column in the MINER. But having reached the place when it is ancient history no more, have decided to abandon it. Will now for a time publish extracts from letters during the war and from the early settlers of this vicinity.

We cannot give the details of the recent fight near Kinston, N. C., in which the men of the 58th Pa. Regiment took such active part and acquitted themselves so well. It has always been our opinion, that could they have had the opportunities of other Pennsylvania Regiments, they would have given satisfactory evidence that no better fighting regiment was ever sent from the state. It has, however, been their fortune, until within a very short time, to be kept in the background doing duty. We trust, and cannot help believing, now that the command of the regiment passes into our hands, that other and more active service will be assigned to them. In the late fight only one death occurred in the 58th Regiment and that was of Col. Jones. Capt. Moses of Co. H was the only person from this region of country who was hit, and his wound was so slight that he continued on duty. The following extract from a letter received in this place, gives a condensed idea of the captures our forces made, and the manner in which the Colonel's death was caused:

Bakheldar's Creek, May 24, 1863. I have been ordered on duty with my company and have but a spare moment in which to tell you that we have had pretty lively times here for four or five days. We made a raid on the enemy, capturing 170 persons, a 12 pound steel howitzer, 30 horses and mules, two ambulances and any quantity of small arms. They, in turn, came down here and drove in our pickets. A sharp skirmish ensued in which Col. Jones was instantly killed by being shot through the heart, by a rebel sharpshooter. He exposed himself unnecessarily. At Newberne, N. C., May 26, 1863, a parting tribute of respect was paid to the late Colonel Jones of the 58th Pennsylvania, who was killed in his recent brilliant and successful charge on the enemy at Kinston. The ceremonies, in which the commanding general and the troops participated, were of the most imposing character. The department mourns over the loss of this brave and accomplished officer. His remains left for the north at 4 p. m. today, by the steamer Albany.

The following account of the terrible tragedy narrated was first published in a Philadelphia Inquirer of June 19, 1863. Many of our readers will be interested in the account as Lieut. Ludwig was connected with Co. H. of the 58th Regiment, a large portion of which company was raised in this county. Ludwig first joined the regiment at Camp Crossman in this state very early in its organization. If we remember correctly, he came to camp alone, met with Capt. Cory, who was then in command of Co. H., proposed to enlist, and was soon after mustered into the same Co. He was soon found to be posted in the manual of arms and company drill, having previously been connected with the regular army, and on account of his efficiency was made a Sergeant in the company. By reason of vacancies which were occasionally occurring, Ludwig was promoted from time to time until he reached the 2nd Lieutenancy, which position he was filling at the time of his death. He was a good officer and very much respected by the regiment. His horrible death will cast a gloom over the camp of the 58th which has seldom been experienced. Last evening, about twenty minutes past six o'clock, a shocking tragedy occurred in front of the restaurant known as the "New York Saloon," in Chestnut street, near Fourth. A lieutenant, David Ludwig of Luzerne county, Pa., belonging to the Fifty-eight Pennsylvania volunteers, Artillery Corps, (late Col. Richler Jones',) shot a man named Walter Collin, the keeper of the saloon, mortally wounding him. He then shot himself in the head, and fell dead. A gentleman who saw the transaction, says he observed the Lieutenant walking along the pavement. He stood in conversation with Mr. Collin nearly five minutes when suddenly the lieutenant presented a pistol, and fired. The ball entered the right breast of Mr. Collin, and passed throught his back near the spine. The wounded man placed his hand on the wound and ran into the cellar, where he walked to and fro for a short time when he fell. He was the owner of some property on Vine and Water streets. A physician was called in, who pronounced the wound mortal. He made his will and was conveyed by the police officers of the Reserve Corps to the Pennsylvania hospital. The lieutenant, after shooting him, instantly put the pistol to his own head and pulled the trigger, it snapped. He deliberately re-cocked the weapon, and the second trial took fatal effect, the ball passing through his forehead. Lieutenant Ludwig arrived in Philadelphia as one of the body-guard of his late Col. J. Richler Jones. He attended the funeral. Since that time he has been living at Mr. S. Miller's hotel; was a very pleasant spoken man and rather temperate in his drinking. The nature of the conversation that took place between him and Mr. Collin has not been very definately stated. It was something about a woman who attends the restaurant, but what it was has not been satisfactorily explained.

Marriage and Consumption.

When Dr. James C. Wilson of Jefferson Medical college, told the 60 state medical inspectors that marriage should be forbidden to those suffering from tuberculosis because it was infectious, he advanced a view novel to many and apparently radical.

But five states in the Union, one of them Michigan, have already passed laws requiring that every marriage license shall carry the certificate of a practising physician in regard to each party that he or she is free from any contagious or infectious malady. If this can be done in five states it can in all. Having done good work there, it ought to be extended.

The last Harrisburg legislature had such a measure before it and it was favorably reported. Next winter it ought to pass. It will pass if all the agencies awake to the perils of contagious and infectious disease, the state and local health boards, the anti-tuberculosis societies and leagues and other societies fighting infection in every form, unite to secure its passage.

If consumption was incurable this would be a hardship, but it is not. Society has a right to ask of those with this malady, or afflicted with any other contagious or infectious disease, that a cure shall remove the peril to society and to children before marriage is permitted on a license issued by the state. Such a policy has ceased to be an experiment when it has been for a number of years in operation in five states.—Philadelphia Press.

Touched for His Watch.

Claude Finch, who is an employe at the County Home, thinks he was the victim of pickpockets while in town Saturday evening. The young man says he had his watch on and fastened with a reasonably secure guard when he came to town but later in the evening he discovered that it was gone. He was in full possession of all his senses all the time and yet knows of no way he could have been separated from his time piece except through the agency of the light fingered gentry and he therefore is of the opinion that we have a clever artist in our midst.

Death of a Child.

Died, May 5th, 1908, at her home in Eulalia, Annabell, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Toles, aged 10 years, 3 months and 4 days.

Another little lamb has gone to dwell
With him who gave,
Another little darling child is sheltered
In the grave.

God needeth one more angel child
Amid his shining band,
And so he bent his low, sad smile
And clasped our darling's hand.

Enterprise please copy.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending May 16, 1908:

J. Davidson.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids for building abutments and bridge in Liberty township, near Clark's Mills, over the Allegheny River, and for abutments and bridge in Corydon township, over Willow Creek, near the Davidson farm, will be received by the County Commissioners of McKean county, until June 3rd, 1908, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time all bids must be in.

Bids will be received for either or both bridges, and the substructures shall be bid separately by the cubic yard.

A certified check for $500 shall accompany each bid.

Plans and specifications are on file at the Commissioners' office, open to the inspection of all intending bidders.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
JOHN P. DEVLIN,
County Commissioners.

For Sale.

Second-hand two-horse power Acme steam engine, connected for natural gas and in good running order. Reason for selling—we had to put in a larger engine. Engine can be seen at this office. For further particulars call on or address HARRY L. BACKUS.

Miner office, Smethport, Pa.

ManZan Pile Remedy, price 50c, is guaranteed. Put up ready to use. One application prompt relief to any form of piles. Soothes and heals. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Excursion to Pittsburg

Via B., R. & P. Ry., Sunday, May 24th. Special train leaves Mt. Jewett at 5:45 a. m. Round trip tickets only $2.50.

Revolutionary Corner.

A Memorial Day Story.
By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyright, 1907, by Frank H. Sweet.

"MISS CLARISSA," said Luella after a long pause, "shouldn't you think it must be nice to have a lot of dead folks all your own?"

Miss Clarissa dropped the black stocking she was knitting, pushed her spectacles up on her smooth, iron gray hair and stared at her newly adopted daughter. The girl sat in the little carpet covered rocking chair, the lamplight shining on her abundant red hair, her freckled face, her small, nearsighted eyes. Not even her own mother could have called her a pretty child, but Miss Clarissa viewed her with perfect satisfaction.

Only six months ago Miss Clarissa had gone to the orphan asylum in the city and astonished the matron by asking for the homeliest girl they had for adoption.

"There's always plenty of folks to take the good looking ones," she said, with a contemptuous sniff.

There was something in the appearance of this determined looking woman, with her gray skirt above her heavy top boots, her plain coat and hat, her complete freedom from ornamentation of any kind, that impressed the matron.

"My name is Clarissa Slade of Royton," continued the visitor, "and I can refer you to the selectmen of the town."

"Our homeliest girl! Well, I think we ought to call up '42,'" said the matron to the amused first assistant. So "42," a shrinking, red haired child not beautiful surely, was brought into the visitors' parlor.

"You can have us all," said Miss Clarissa, and the matron obediently withdrew.

"Now, my dear," said Miss Clarissa to the frightened child, with a sudden softening of manner, "get on to my lap."

The child allowed herself to be taken up.

"There, now," said Miss Clarissa. "Why, I guess you ain't much used to laps. Well, we'll change all that. Now, what's your name?"

"Forty-two," lisped the little girl.

"Dear, dear! You must have some other name than '42.' What is it?"

"My name's Chrissy Boylston, only it's Christmas, not just Chrissy."

"Why do they call you Christmas?"

The child remained silent.

"Oh, I guess I know!" said Miss Clarissa. "They found you on Christmas day on Boylston street. Have you any relations or friends?"

"No, ma'am."

"No relations or friends? Well, we'll change all that, too."

Miss Clarissa slowly and gently drew from the child all the story she had to tell. There was pitifully little of it. She had been only a few weeks old when the policeman found her. Her mother had abandoned her on Christmas day. They had brought her here. She had always had good food, clothes and teaching. No; she had never been

"42"—WAS BROUGHT INTO THE VISITORS' PARLOR.

held in any one's lap before. She had never been kissed, and she was ten years old.

So "42" was legally adopted by Miss Clarissa Slade and renamed Luella Alice Slade, after twin sisters of Miss Clarissa who had died in infancy.

Miss Clarissa kept a little notion shop in Royton, where she lectured the girls who came to buy corsets and refused to sell cap pistols to the little boys.

In spite of these prejudices her trade was good. The farmers' wives for miles around knew that Clarissa Slade's calicoes never "run" and that her "all wool" meant all wool. Clarissa was one of the largest taxpayers in the town and was one of the quaint figures on the train when on stockholders' day all the holders of stock in the railroad company ride free to Boston.

Miss Clarissa was a patriot, and during the civil war, when of course she could not be a soldier, she had insisted upon sending a substitute. She had been favored by the authorities, who were much impressed with an official document certifying that Clarissa Slade had furnished a substitute. The certificate in a frame was the crowning glory of her shop.

The fact that the substitute was shot in the back while running away from the fight did not, in Miss Slade's judgment, affect her responsibility toward the man's family, and she had watched over them—they were a shiftless lot—and borne with them until one happy day they all emigrated and were forever after unable to return.

The adoption of Luella Alice had been a matter of much interest in the town. It was just like Clarissa, they said, to take a child that no one else would have, but all the townspeople were kind to the plain, shy, unchildish stranger.

Day by day Miss Clarissa and Luella grew nearer to each other, the one so

"SHOW'S YOU CAN WIN, AN' YOU CAN BE REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIERS."

glad to give love, the other starving to receive it. Little by little the child opened her heart, sure of sympathy, and Miss Clarissa was learning what a strange and unnatural product an orphan asylum child is.

Luella's mind was so full of queer fancies that Miss Clarissa was not surprised that stormy night when our story opens that the child's thought should turn for it did not to fear for her ask if it wouldn't be nice to have a lot of dead folks all your own."

"Dead folks, Luella?" she asked.

"Yes!" answered the child simply; "grandfathers and grandmothers and aunts and uncles and all your own," with a high fence around to keep folks out. Ah, it must be so nice!" Luella's face grew bright at the thought.

"Yes, dear," Miss Clarissa said softly. "I know what you mean. To have one's dead together in a comfort."

"But, Miss Clarissa, do you think it would be wicked to adopt grandfathers if they'd been dead so long they had no one left? There are two soldiers of the Revolution in the old part of the graveyard, and they have no one to love them and take care of them, and they'd make such nice grandfathers for me if you think they wouldn't object. Do you? I want some dead relatives so." The near-sighted eyes were dim with tears.

"Who are they?" asked Miss Clarissa.

"One is Captain Jonathan Martin, and the other is Lieutenant Thomas Edmunds, and they died before 1800."

"No," said Miss Clarissa in answer to the child's inquiry. "The Martin family are all gone, and the last Edmunds moved west years ago. There is no one living who would care, and as for the dead, I don't think they'll object, but what good will they do you?"

"Ah," said Luella, with fervor, "they will be such a comfort to me nights. I can make stories up about them after I go to bed, and I can take care of their graves and put wreaths on them on their birthdays, and perhaps you will have the headstones straightened, and I will clean and scrape them, and then on Memorial day they will put flags and flowers there, and I shall feel so proud and so—so respectable."

So with Miss Clarissa's consent and aid Luella Alice adopted her grandfathers.

All through April the child worked every pleasant day after school hours, patiently digging up witch grass and weeds from the neglected mounds and the graveled walk that ran beside them. Miss Clarissa had the sagging headstones straightened, but it was Luella who laboriously scraped and cleaned them till the old inscriptions were plainly legible.

There, too, the first wild flowers were carefully transplanted, and on Sunday afternoons Miss Clarissa and Luella often walked there, and the child showed with delight the improvements made during the week.

"I gave Grandfather Martin all of the crocuses, for he was so fond of them, you know. Grandma says he always kept a bowl of them on the sitting room table while they were in bloom." The child lifted her eyebrows significantly and whispered, "Make believe."

"But Grandpa Edmunds liked violets best, so I've given them all to him."

The child ran on, full of mythical tales of these pseudo grandfathers who had died more than a hundred years before.

Royton, like many old towns in New England, was rich in Revolutionary lore, and in her graveyard were buried several of those who by dying had helped to make the nation, but there was so much holy zeal felt for the ones who had died to save the nation that the Revolutionary soldiers were neglected, and Royton almost forgot that the blood shed in '76 was the seed that brought that eternal crop of glory in '61.

There they lay, in an obscure part of the old cemetery, out of the line of march on Memorial day, out of the line of men's thoughts. The sound of the fife and drum stole over the hill once a year and the odor of blossoms strewn on patriots' graves, but they were not for them.

Luella worked so faithfully that when Memorial day dawned her grandfathers' graves were in perfect order.

Soon the entire population had trustfully put their keys under their front doormats and were quietly wending their way to the cemetery, while the Grand Army post fell into line—at least those who were able to walk—for poor Silas Mason lay on his invalid's chair in the grocery wagon, and the old squire drove Tom Carter, with his crutches, in his own buggy.

It was a very different spirit from that which animates a Memorial day crowd in a great city. There was much less pomp, less noise and oratory, but there was a seriousness, a depth of feeling, a homelikeness, about the affair which made the spectator feel that here the ceremonies were no perfunctory matter. Their dead were their own, not the half remembered dead of the cities.

A sense of security and contentment filled Luella's heart as, with her hand in Miss Clarissa's, she walked to the soldiers' monument. She belonged to some one. She had a name, a home, a mother, even two dead grandfathers, and her cup of bliss was full.

The little procession, with muffled drum beat and tolling bell, came slowly to the soldiers' monument, where the townspeople had gathered.

The church choir sang, the minister made a prayer, and then came the roll call.

Before Miss Clarissa realized it Luella had slipped her hand away and run up to Captain Townsend, the officer in charge, with a bit of paper in her hand.

"If you please, sir," she said as she handed it to him, "won't you call the roll for the Revolutionary soldiers over in the old part too? Both my grandfathers are there—that is not my really truly grandfathers, only others that I've adopted because they hadn't any little girl and I hadn't any grandfathers, and I've copied their names on this paper. If you'll only call them out, I'm sure they must be very lonesome way over there in that corner."

The clear little voice rang out in the silence. Filled with an absorbing emotion, the shy little child became tall,

THEY MARCHED AT THE HEAD OF THE LINE.

There was such an intensity of appeal in her tone that the captain's eyes grew misty.

"Comrades," said he, "after this we will call the roll of the Revolutionary dead first."

The crowd, all of whom knew the child and her sad history, cheered.

"How glad they'll be!" she said, skipping back to her place with Miss Clarissa, whose stern face was very tender as she looked at the unconscious child.

One by one the names of those valiant dead were called, and the voice of the drum was the only answer. There were not many of them, but enough to make every heart fill with pride that the little town of Royton had borne her part so bravely in that mighty struggle.

Then followed the much longer list of the civil war soldiers, and there was not a veteran there who did not feel glad that the place of honor had been given to the earlier dead. In the great heart of America there is love enough to go around.

The minister then gave an address, and his text was "A little child shall lead them." Luella felt the blood rush to her face when, after the address, Captain Townsend holding her hand, they marched at the head of the line to the grass grown corner where her "grandfathers'" graves testified how much one tender little heart and two little willing hands could do.

On these and on the adjoining graves the choicest blossoms were laid and the largest flags planted.

Now when a stranger visits Royton almost the first place he is taken to is "Revolutionary corner," which the high school girls and boys keep in perfect order, and he hears the story how Luella adopted her grandfathers and how the Revolutionary heroes came to their own.

Mr. Wm. H. Anderson, M. D., of Soda Springs, Ida., says that Bees Laxative Cough Syrup has relieved coughs and colds where all other remedies failed. Its gentle laxative effects especially recommend it for children. It is pleasant to take. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping cough. Money refunded if not satisfied. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

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In good, reliable companies.

THE PRISON BIRD.

This African Beauty Seals His Mate Up In the Nest.

The peculiarity of the prison bird, a feathered beauty of Africa, is that he is the most tyrannical and jealous of husbands, imprisoning his mate throughout her nesting time. Livingstone watched the bird's habits while in Mongnir and in his subsequent observations referred to the nest as a prison and the female bird as a slave.

The nest is built in the hollow of a tree through an opening in the bark. As soon as it is completed the mother bird enters carefully and fearfully and settles down in it. Then papa walls up the opening, leaving only just space enough for air and food to pass through. He keeps faithful guard and brings food at regular intervals without fail. The female thrives under her enforced retirement. But if the prison bird is killed or in any other way prevented from fulfilling his duties the mother and her little ones must die of starvation, for she cannot free herself from bondage.

Normally the imprisonment lasts until the chicks are old enough to fly. Then the male bird destroys the barrier with his beak and liberates his family. "It is charming," writes Livingstone, "to see the joy with which the little prisoners greet the light and the unknown world."

TOBACCO POISON.

If You Must Smoke, Puff Your Cigar or Pipe Leisurely.

That it is indeed more injurious to smoke quickly than slowly is the conclusion arrived at by two Austrian scientists after careful study and experiment.

The two professors—Dr. Liebermann and Dr. Imaldovics—tested pieces of cotton which had been placed in the mouthpieces of pipes and cigar holders and found them covered with yellowish brown flecks. These were found to be of a tarry nature, produced during the process of combustion, and highly poisonous.

It was found also that two cigars of the same brand and strength often produced different degrees of discoloration. Further investigation showed that these differences were due to the length of time occupied in smoking. The same weight of tobacco smoked in five minutes produced nearly three times as many yellowish brown spots as if it were smoked in fifteen minutes. The professors therefore concluded that a rapid smoker inhales a much larger quantity of poisonous substance, to the consequent injury of his health, than does his more phlegmatic colleague.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Horses and Music.

Horses are particularly sensitive to music, Chunos, who carefully studied the matter, quotes the following curious fact: "In 1882 the Fifty-eighth regiment of infantry was making a military test march when the music struck up. The young horse of Captain De R. jumped forward and placed itself in spite of its rider, behind the last rank of the musicians. Then it followed peacefully, giving obvious signs of pleasure.

"When the music ceased the captain was able to resume his place at the head of his company, but the band struck up again, and the horse, notwithstanding the efforts of Captain De R., galloped ahead and once more placed itself behind the musicians. This happened every time the band played."

Lions have been found to listen with marked joy to the piano. They appreciate the top notes and the medium, but roar terribly when the bass keys are struck loudly.—Paris Revue.

Her Sweet Revenge.

Difficult subjects require careful handling, and for this reason a room clerk at a woman's hotel must have special qualifications. One of the many applicants to approach a clerk of this class was a young, prepossessing woman, who, a few days ago, walked to the desk and hesitatingly asked if a room could be had at a moderate price. "Would you like a room at a dollar and a half a day?" With a startled look she replied, "I want one at $3 a week." "We have rooms at that price, but none vacant. You can see that the office is full of guests, and it is not probable that we shall have such a room as you desire until one of our guests dies—or gets married." Sweeping the office with her eyes, the young woman replied sweetly, "Oh, then, it is hopeless!"—New York Tribune.

Changed Accompaniment.

One can hardly be expected to have "music in his soul" when there is discord in his stomach.

Husband—What was that you were playing, my dear?

Wife—Did you like it?

"It was lovely—the melody divine, the harmony exquisite."

"It is the very thing I played last evening, and you said it was horrid."

"Well, the steak was burned last evening."—Stray Stories.

Pretty Bad.

Boston Bill—I'm getting weary of this blase, nondidic, peripatetic existence. Aren't you, pal? Omaha Red (after recovering)—Why—er—you see, Bill, it never struck me in dat light before. Is it really as bad as all dat?—Puck.

Art Appreciation.

"You Americans [illegible] t appreciate art," said the man from [illegible]road. "We don't, eh?" patriot. "Why, [illegible]ined the earnest [illegible]ny some opera singers more than [illegible]o baseball players."—Exchange

Learn to un[illegible]at you have learned amiss.

Kennedy's [illegible]igh Syrup—the cough syr[illegible]s nearly as good as maple [illegible]ich children like so well [illegible] nearly all cough remid[illegible] constipate, but on the [illegible] promptly yet gently o[illegible]igh which the cold is [illegible]tem, and at the same [illegible]nation. Always use [illegible] Cough Syrup. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

WHEN FASTING IS FATAL.

Loss of Weight Below a Certain Point Brings Death.

During a long fast the daily loss of weight becomes gradually less and less. Death comes when the total loss has reached a certain percentage, which percentage varies with the original weight. Fat animals may lose half their weight, thinner ones perhaps two-fifths.

A man or woman of rather spare habit, weighing 143 pounds, could, therefore, lose about fifty-five pounds before succumbing. Heart action, respiration and blood pressure remain unaltered during starvation, but the temperature of the body falls nearly a degree in most cases. The secretion of gastric juice ceases, but saliva and bile are still formed. The duration of life depends upon the extent and activity of the physiological processes.

Children die after a fast of from three to five days, during which they have lost a quarter of their weight. Healthy adults, however, have fasted sixty days when water has been taken.

A German physician notes the case of a woman, aged forty-seven, who died after a fast of forty-three days, during which she drank water freely. Her weight, which was 143 pounds, a year before her death, was reduced to ninety-nine pounds. It was a case of suicidal melancholia, and the woman patiently carried out her horrible undertaking so quietly as to scarcely attract the notice of her family and died at last calmly and peacefully without complaint or apparent evidence of suffering.

WRITE IN SECRET.

The Way Chinese Court Historians Do Their Work.

There are court historians in China, as there are in other countries, but there is one striking difference, and it lies in the fact that the work of the Chinese court historians does not see the light until the reigning dynasty comes to an end.

In this way these official historians have an opportunity to describe the most truthfully the virtues and vices of the various rulers and the real significance of the events which take place during their reigns. They can write what they please without fear of censure, for they know that their work will not be published as long as the reigning dynasty lasts.

This has been the rule for more than 2,000 years, the first court historian having been appointed by the Imperial house of Han, which reigned from 206 B. C. until 25 A. D.

The duty of these historians is to write plain accounts of all the events that occur during their tenure of office. At regular intervals their completed work is taken from them and is locked up in an iron safe or vault. There it remains until the first member of a new dynasty ascends the throne.

It is then given with all the other histories in the vault to the court historian, who is then living, and from the mass of documents he is expected to prepare a truthful history of the dynasty which has just expired.

Tortoise That Dreads Rain.

The tortoise is not an animal one would naturally be apt to be afraid of rain, but it is singularly so. Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Galapagos tortoise makes for some convenient shelter. On a bright, clear morning when not a cloud is to be seen the denizens of a tortoise farm on the African coast may sometimes be seen heading for the nearest overhanging rocks. When that happens the proprietor knows that rain will come down during the day, and, as a rule, it comes down in torrents. The sign never fails. This presensation, or whatever you may call it, which exists in many birds and beasts, may be explained partly from the increasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming, partly by habits of living and partly from the need of moisture, which is shared by all.

Know His Dickens.

A third form boy in a city school belongs to a family of Dickens worshipers who have a kind of Dickens fellowship among themselves—read Dickens round the fireside in turns at night, quote Dickens in all sorts of little "family" catch phrases. The boy of nine took his place in the Scripture class recently, the lesson had been on the story of Uriah the Hittite, and the form master was driving it home by close questioning. "And what," he asked, "was the name of Uriah's wife?" Dead pause; then the voice of the youthful Dickens scholar piped, "Please, sir, Heep!"—London Chronicle.

His Sufferings.

"Your debts don't seem to worry you much."

"That's where you wrong me," answered the genial but impecunious person. "I have a highly sympathetic nature, and I can't begin to tell you how it disturbs me to see my creditors so worried. Sometimes, I almost wish they'd keep away!"—Washington Star.

Making Trouble Pay.

"What does you do when de wolf howl at de do'?"

"Well, suh," replied Brother Williams. "I mos' ingenrully sets a trap for de wolf an' sells him ter a circus."—Atlanta Constitution.

His Way.

First Broker—I hear it's been touch and go with poor old Carter. Second Ditto—Yes, he touched me for a dollar this morning and went.—Harper's Weekly.

Light may disclose a jewel, but it takes darkness to disclose a star.—Van Dyke.

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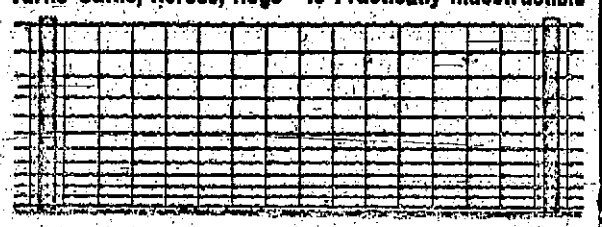

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The Big Store. SMETHPORT, PA.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, May 21, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—E. W. Strong, the plumber, has a new ad to-day.

—Preparations are being made for fitting Memorial Day exercises.

—Fry & Comes have an interesting ad to-day which all should read.

—It is claimed that some Wellsville people enjoyed a sleigh ride on May 2.

—The change in the advertisement of the Grange National Bank should be read by all.

—The Port Allegany tannery resumed operations Monday after a shut down of nearly a year.

—The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church will serve supper and conduct an apron sale at the hose house Wednesday, May 20, beginning at 5:30.

—The eighteenth semi-annual reunion of Coudersport Consistory was held last week and a class of thirty-five was initiated into the mysteries of this order.

—Oscar Austin of Galeton is in the Potter county jail for forging the name of his father, Frank Austin. The checks are for $5.15 and $25. He is a young married man and he admist his crime.

—Rev. E. M. Turner of Ansonville, Pa., has accepted a call from the Smethport and Eldred Baptist churches to become their pastor, and expects to move to this field on or about July 1st.—Eldred Eagle.

—William Huntington and George Shoemaker of Galeton have invented an auto sled. The machine is run with two sets of sleds applied to a standard stock auto, driven by spiked wheels. This is the first successful auto sled ever built and Messrs. Huntington and Shoemaker expect to have their machine perfected by Oct. 1, when they will begin to manufacture them in Galeton.

—A newspaper publisher has recently brought suit against forty-five men who would not pay their subscriptions, obtaining judgment in each claim. Of those twenty-eight made affidavit that they owned no more than the law allowed, thus preventing attachment. Then under the decision of the supreme court they were arrested for petit larceny and bound over in the sum of $300 each. All but six gave bond while six went to jail. The new postal law makes it larceny to take a paper and refuse to pay for it.—Calhoun Herald.

—Representative Robert P. Habgood of McKean county made the address to the class of 1908, Renovo high school, in the Renovo theatre on the evening of May 14th. Mr. Habgood graduated from the Renovo high school twenty-one years ago.

—The County Commissioners could win the everlasting thanks of a good many Smethport people by raising the stone walk in front of the court house out of the water. It is all right in dry weather but during the wet season a ferry would come in very handy for those who wish to cross this particular stretch of walk.

—An attempt was made to burn the store building of the Lackawanna Lumber Company at Cross Fork Thursday evening of last week. By hard work the firemen succeeded in stopping the flames after about $2,500 damages had been done. It is reported that those who started the fire had placed waste, saturated with oil, in different places about the building.—Potter Democrat.

—It cost two mighty Italian hunters $55.88 for the sport they enjoyed in slaying a big bear on Medix Run, Elk county, last Tuesday. Bruin, be it known, is protected by the state during the off season. The sons of Italy either were unaware of this fact or didn't care and when they ran across one of the blackcoated fellows they promptly put the quietus on him.—Kane Republican.

—On Wednesday evening of this week while George Meek was angling for trout in Fishing Creek, south of Osmar, a big doe jumped into the water in front of him which appeared almost run to death by two dogs which soon followed after her into the creek. Mr. Meek had no revolver to shoot the dogs but he resorted to stoning them and so far as was in his power, relieved the deer from pursuit. The person who owns these dogs is known and he may look for a warden to visit him within a few days when he will answer to the State.—Bellefonte Gazette.

—Seven years ago an East Ashford farmer whose modesty forbids the publication of his name, hung his vest on the barnyard fence. A calf chewed up a pocket in which was a standard watch. Last week the animal, a staid old milch cow, was butchered for beef and the time piece was found in such a position between the lungs of the cow that the process of respiration, the closing and filling of the lungs, had kept the stem winder wound up and it lost but eight ticks in seven years. One of the most remarkable occurences we ever heard of. —Cattaraugus Star.

Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good;" and Doctor Pierce's medicines well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense sale, while most of the preparations that have come into prominence in the earlier period of its popularity have "gone by the board," and are never more heard of. There must be some reason for this long-time popularity and that is to be found in its superior merits. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious articles have suddenly flashed into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrapper—no secret, no hocus-pocus humbug, therefore *don't accept a substitute* that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "cure-all." It is only advised for woman's *special* ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nervine it is unequaled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the *original* Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much *imitated* but *never equaled*.

Grange News.

The Miner will be pleased at any time to receive and publish items of real interest from any Grange in the county. All we ask is that correspondents be brief and confine themselves to news items of general interest.

FIDELITY GRANGE, SMETHPORT.

(Written by Alice H. Gallup.)

Fidelity Grange held its regular meeting May 16th, with a good attendance. The Lecturer's program was unusually interesting, consisting of songs, readings and discussions on various farm topics.

It is expected that Fidelity will be well represented at the meeting of the McKean County Pomona grange to be held at Kane June 3rd and 4th.

The Worthy Lecturer has prepared the following program for June 6th: Song, grange; reading, Mrs. J. C. Cunningham; reading, Mrs. Ellen Hyde; talk on Rose Culture, G. B. Mayo; recitation, J. C. Wirt; song, grange; reading, Mrs. Alice Gallup; discussion continued from May 16th, "The effect of lime on different soil and how the apply it;" recitation, Miss Anna Cleveland; reading, Mrs. Anna McGowan.

The Champion Absentminded Man.

A very absentminded professional man, with offices in a Chestnut street building, came downtown the other day and discovered that he had left his keys at home. The superintendent of the building let the absentminded man into his office, but he was still as bad off as ever. He could not get into his desk or at his safe. He pondered a little while over his dilemma; then he decided to return home for the keys. "Why not send a messenger boy after the keys?" was the thought that struck him, but that was immediately put out of the question by another thought to the effect that the boy would not be able to get in the house in case the absentminded man's wife had left home. "That's right; I must go myself," decided the troubled man, and home he went, arriving at the very door of his house before it dawned upon him that he without his keys was as bad off as a messenger boy and the poor man's wife had gone out all right. "Oh, bang it anyway," said the absentminded man, "I ought to have telephoned her to wait for me! Why didn't I do that? Well, I will go right back to the office and phone." And he did. He phoned and phoned for some time before he could understand why his wife did not answer; then he gave up work for the day.—Philadelphia Record.

French Superstitions.

The French superstitions regarding deaths and funerals are all but numberless. "If you meet a funeral while driving, you will have an accident before your drive is over unless you turn back," the say. Many a gambler on entering the race track will decide that day if he meets a funeral. Others will bet only at rouge et noir and perchotonly on the black. The peasants have at least a hundred superstitions about bees. They believe (and did not Virgil, too, or did he but chronicle it of his contemporaries?) that bees are bred of dead men's bones and flesh. This seems to become of the oldest of the current French superstitions, for on a very old tomb at Arles (found in the world famous Alescamps is this inscription: "This Has Become the Home of Unhallowed Bees."—London Answers.

The Other Way.

There was a hopeful gleam in the eyes of the young man with a slightly retreating chin as he approached the father of his ladylove.

"Will you give your daughter to me in marriage, sir?" he asked in as firm a tone as he could muster.

"I'm afraid you are not well enough acquainted with her, young man," remarked the father.

"Why, I've seen her twice a week for nearly a year," said the astonished suitor.

"That may all be," said the parent, "but if you knew much about her character you'd have said, 'Will you give me to your daughter in marriage?'"

Trollope's Recipe For Novel Writing.

Mr. Trollope wrote immensely and never waited for inspiration. He said the best recipe he knew for novel writing was a patch of cobbler's wax on his chair and to take great care he sat on it.—"Leaves From a Life."

Long and Short.

Farmer B.—This 'ere paper says they ain't nothin' fr an appetite like a long tramp. His Wife—Land! They don't know what they're talkin' about. A short one c'n eat just ez much.—Pathfinder.

Gentle Play.

His Mother—What are you moping about the house for, Tommy? Why don't you go over and play with Charley Pinafore? Tommy—'Cause I played with Charley Pinafore yesterday, and I don't s'pose he's well enough yet.

The Wise Boy.

"What is the best place in which to keep fresh milk in hot weather?" asked the teacher.

"Please, teacher, in the cow," answered the small boy who had just returned from a country holiday.

Of Course.

"And I am the very first you have loved, Bertha?"

"Of course you are. How tedious you men are! You all ask the same question."—London Opinion.

A Crisis.

Wild Eyed Man—I want some soothing sirup quick. Druggist—What sized bottle? Wild Eyed Man—Bottle? I want a cask. It's twins.—Illustrated Bits.

30 days' trial $1.00 is the offer on Pinoles. Relieves back-ache, weak back, lame back, rheumatic pains. Best of all for kidneys, bladder and blood. Good for young and old. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Subscribe for the MINER.

The Cockatoo's Nutcracker Bill.

There is a wonderful cockatoo in one of the islands of the Indian ocean, near New Guinea. It is as large as a full grown pheasant, and it is of a jet black color. The bird is remarkable for its immensely strong bill and the clever manner in which it is used. The bill is as hard as steel, and the upper part has a deep notch. Now, the favorite food of this cockatoo is the canary nut, but there is wonderful ingenuity required to get at it, for the nut is something like a Brazil nut, but it is ten times as hard. In fact, it requires the blow of a heavy hammer to crack it. It is quite smooth and somewhat triangular in shape. Nature appears to have given the possessor of the wonderful bill some intelligence to direct its powers, for the cockatoo takes one of the nuts edgewise in its bill and by a carving motion of its sharp lower beak makes a small notch on it. This done, the bird takes hold of the nut with its claws and, biting off a piece of leaf, retains it in the deep notch of the upper part of the bill. Then the nut is seized between the upper and lower parts of the bill and is prevented slipping by the peculiar texture of the leaf. A sharp nip or two break off a tiny piece of the shell of the nut. The bird then seizes the nut in its claws and pokes the long, sharp point of its bill into the hole and picks out the kernel bit by bit.

A Poet's Slip.

A correspondent of London Notes and Queries has "caught out" Mr. Kipling in an extraordinary blunder. He finds it in the "Last Chantey" in these lines:

Then said the souls of the slaves that men threw overboard:
"Kennoled in the picaroon a weary band were we,
But thy arm was strong to save,
And it touched us on the wave,
And we drowsed the long tides idle till thy trumpets tore the sea."

"Of course," says the commentator, "the word Kipling meant to use was barracoon, the technical term for a slave pen. Picaroon means a rogue."

Catching a Cobra.

A driver on the Avontuur railway, South Africa, while staying at the Gamtoos caught a large cobra de capello alive. The cool way in which he did the trick, says a local paper, sent a cold shiver through every one who saw it. He simply caught hold of the point of its tail, gave it a sudden jerk toward him and caught it by the back of the head. He then pipped it in a biscuit tin. The snake was three inches in diameter and about four feet long.

Facts Versus Terms.

"I've a terrible toothache. What's good for it?"

"Nonsense! You've no toothache. It's simply imagination."

"Well, call-omel it, what's good for imagination?"—Boston Transcript.

Thoughtful Suspicion.

Her father, the young man who had asked for his daughter's hand, thought a serious proposition. "Can you support a family? Has Sulfer Great Scott? You haven't lost your job, have you?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Evil counsel is swift in its march.—Plutarch.

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THE NEWEST AND MOST UP-TO-DATE IN PHOTOGRAPHY.

Am now located in my new building on East Main where I will be pleased to serve you in anything in the photography line. My work is of the best and I guarantee satisfaction. Also keep on hand an extensive line of picture frames and moulding.

Curt Witherow

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

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$1 a week makes the path clear for putting a VICTOR into every home.

Why not see about getting yours to-day?

PALACE PHARMACY,
Burg Chadwick, M. D., Proprietor.

Go to Mrs. Spring's for your Millinery.

Everything of the Latest and up-to-date at the Lowest Prices.

Being connected with a leading New York store will receive goods every week.

Call and get convinced. Seeing is believing.

Next to Green's Grist Mill on Hill St.

Turning the Tables.

When E. L. Godkin was editor of the New York Evening Post he was supposed by many to lack a sense of humor, but those in his employ who stood close to him knew better. One morning he sent for his young city editor.

"Last night," said Mr. Godkin, "I read in the Post an account of the suicide of a boy. Your news paragraph reported as the motive that the boy was being resisted at home in a premature inclination to marry. Mr. Blank, can you imagine how that father felt when you accused him for what was no doubt done in a sense of loving duty of being the cause of the death of his child?"

The young editor stammered an apology.

"Thank you for your explanation," said Godkin. "But," he went on in a more decided tone, "if anything like that ever happens again I give you fair warning, sir, that I will leave this paper! I will not work for a paper that says things so cruel!"—Success Magazine.

Very Steady.

Farmer Hayseed—That Jones boy that used to work for you wants me to give him a job. Is he steady?—Farmer Seede—Well, if he was any steadier he'd be motionless.—London Express.

Poor Jack.

Clara—Jack intends to have all his own way when we are married. Clara's Mamma—Then why do you want to marry him? Clara—To relieve his mind of a false impression.

Gave Him Up.

Bing—Tess, that's old Spriggins. Half a dozen doctors have given him up at various times during his life. Wing—What was the matter with him? Bing—He wouldn't pay his bills.

Burdens become light when cheerfully borne.—Ovid.

Kodol For Dyspepsia has helped thousands of people who have had stomach trouble. This is what one man says of it: "E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.—Gentlemen—In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels; I could not digest anything I ate and in the spring of 1902 I bought a bottle of Kodol and the benefit I received from that bottle all the gold in Georgia could not buy. I still use it occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic. May you live long and prosper. Yours very truly C. N. Cornell, Rading, Ga., Aug. 27, 1906."

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of June, A. D. 1908.

First and final account of J. M. Wyncoop, administrator of the estate of Harriet A. Wyncoop, deceased.

Third partial account of Joshua Davis and Tryphena Moffit, executors of the last Will and Testament of M. W. Moffit, deceased.

First and partial account of Joshua Davis and Tryphena Moffit, executors of special fund under last Will and Testament of M. W. Moffit, deceased.

First and partial account of Zilliah Haffey, executrix of the last Will and Testament of Lisiahn E. Haffey, deceased.

First and final account of James Groves, administrator of the estate of James W. Dennis, deceased.

First and final accounts of Harlow Pike, guardian of May B. Moore, Ray Moore, Maurine Moore, Jeanette Moore, Maude Moore, and Clyde Moore, minor children of John W. Moore, deceased.

Fourth partial account of J. B. Steele and H. H. Jack, executors and trustees of the last Will and Testament of C. B. Whitehead, deceased.

First and final account of Rebecca R. Bennett, administratrix of the estate of Asenith S. Buchanan, deceased.

First and final account of Charles D. Scott, executor of the last Will and Testament of Nancy M. Toles, deceased.

First, final and distribution account of E. C. Foster, executor of the last Will and Testament of Sylvia A. Madison, deceased.

First and final account of Margaret Cole, executrix of the last Will and Testament of J. J. Cole, deceased.

First and final account of Delia Merrick, executrix of the last Will and Testament of Glinton V. Merrick, deceased.

First and final account of John Bird, guardian of Irwin, H. Gregg, late minor of I. W. Gregg, deceased.

Final account of John Anderson, administrator of the estate of Barbara J. Baker, deceased.

First and final account of David Howells, guardian of Nellie Peterson, late minor child of Charles Peterson, deceased.

JOHN B. EASEMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1908.

PROSPERITY!

The Man who looks ahead.

No man ever saw prosperity ahead of him except through a bank account.

The man who succeeds is the man who looks ahead and plans for the future. He realizes that money is absolutely essential if he intends to be of use in the world. A small sum will open a bank account. A bank account establishes credit. Good credit opens the way to all things prosperous. Open an account with the Grange National Bank to-day and lay the foundation for a fortune.

Grange National Bank of McKean County.

New Fall and Winter Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,

Smethport, Pa.

Repairing a Specialty.

G. H. DENNING

MEATS
FRESH and SALT.
FISH
Groceries

Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

Brasted's ICE CREAM AND SODA WATER.

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

The Keen County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday May 21, 1908.

Republican Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS
CAPT. C. F. BARCLAY
of Sennemahoning

FOR SENATOR
FRANK E. BALDWIN
of Austin

FOR ASSEMBLY
HON. ROBERT P. HAGGOOD
of Bradford
HON. JAMES A. McKEAN
of Smethport

FOR SHERIFF
WILLIAM H. MORRISON
of Smethport

FOR PROTHONOTARY
BENJ. F. STARSKY
of Smethport

FOR RECORDER
HOMER M. CHOATE
of Smethport

FOR REGISTER OF WILLS
JOHN B. EASTMAN
of Smethport

FOR CLERK OF THE COURTS, ETC.
FRANK R. FOSTER
of Smethport

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY
GUY B. MAYO
of Smethport

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
A. M. MARSH
of Bradford
JOHN A. PETERSON
of Bradford

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS
A. A. ARNEY
of Smethport
ALBERT R. ANDERSON
of Clermont

GOV. JOHNSON seems to be giving W. J. Bryan a hot race for the Democratic presidential nomination.

HARRY THAW is having nearly as hard a time getting out of the insane asylum as he did getting in.

CLEVELAND street car employes are on a strike and the usual sport of stoning cars and rioting is being indulged in.

IT is now thought that no currency legislation will be enacted at the session of the Senate and Congress. The Vreeland bill passed the House but will not get through the Senate and there is not much chance of any other bill getting through.

THERE is no doubt now about Mrs. Gunness being dead. The dentist who put some bridgework in her mouth has positively identified his work in the part of the jaw found in the ruins of the Gunness home and further states that it was not possible for Mrs. Gunness to have removed this bridgework and left it in the house. No more bodies have been found during the past week.

ON Tuesday George Edward Sterry, Jr., shot and killed his aged millionaire father, George Edward Sterry, Sr., in his office in New York in order to prevent Rachel Briggs Blaikie from filling his dead mother's place. Mr. Sterry, Jr., committed suicide a moment after killing his father. The elder Mr. Sterry was 72 years old. His son was 43. The wife and mother died three years ago, after an ideal married life of 45 years. Miss Blaikie is 32 years old and a school teacher.

Back to the Soil.

Back to the soil! It is needful that man be re-impressed with the great fact of the dignity of the soil. The sinewy arms of him who holds the plow build, and his broad shoulders support, empires. This is not a mere rhetorical figure. It is the plain unvarnished truth. He who supplies the world with bread holds the power of life and death over nations and peoples.

No fear of overproduction under right conditions. Overproduction of foodstuffs is an academic theory when it is not a speculative invention. If the wheat crop is sometimes greater than the apparent demand, the cause is not found in an oversupply for the actual needs of mankind but in the fact that millions of human beings cannot afford to buy bread enough to appease their hunger.

We are raising wheat for consumption by the rich and well-to-do. The millionaire's stomach holds no more than the stomach of the starveling; yet for every millionaire there are thousands of persons living in actual want of the necessaries of life. Notwithstanding her enormous wealth, and despite her industrial and commercial importance, England has an appalling number of paupers, exclusive of the very poor who are not accounted for as public charges.

What is true of England is relatively true of other congested centers of population. Give the world's willing poor a chance to earn three square meals a day by restoring the surplus population to the land, and the world's facilities for producing foodstuffs could hardly keep pace with the demand.

The world teems with unused human energy which could be turned to account. These elements are a burden and a nuisance to society because, under conditions of restricted industrial activity, they cannot be utilized in the form of productive energy. In the aggregate they constitute what political economists term "the world's surplus population." In truth, however, they represent energy paralyzed by congestion or rendered useless by lack of land available for cultivation.

Many of these persons might become not only self-supporting but contributors to the world's wealth. The problem is how to bring together the man and the opportunity.

"Surplus population" is a misnomer; it is population out of place; there is no actual surplusage. Redistribution of population would relieve existing conditions to a very great extent.

Whether urban congestion be the result of man's gregarious instincts or the necessitated consequence of economic conditions due to a defective social system, it breeds pauperism, disease and crime. Long continued congestion of population is a curse to society and a crime against humanity. Congestion stifles human energy and hope. Human life stagnates in the dank atmosphere of the underworld in which it is submerged by circumstances. Thousands of victims of overcrowding are going down to physical decay and moral degeneracy while our western and southern country offers them health and plenty.

The pity of it is that while society suffers the conditions to exist by wasting its efforts on impracticable schemes for amelioration, the conditions are largely remediable. While organized charity exhausts its resources in futile attempts to relieve distress which cannot be relieved until the cause shall have been removed, taxes for the support of the poor climb upward. While the unemployed storm Trafalgar Square or riot in American cities, and parliaments and congresses temporize with makeshift expedients or experiment with theories of economic empiricism, the farmers of the West and the planters of the South appeal for men to till their soil and harvest their crops.

The two terms of the equation are these: Congestion in the cities and deficit labor in the country. The answer is self-evident. Here is a channel into which philanthrophy and social reform could divert their efforts to some purpose.—Bradford Era.

Not So Bad.

Mr. Subbs (after engaging cook)—There's one other thing I suppose you should know, Miss Flannigan—my wife is a chronic invalid, confined to her room.

Miss Flannigan—That's fine. I wor afeerd she might be wan iv thim chronic kickers that ar-re confined t' th' kitchen, begobs!—Puck.

When They Are Quiet.

"I like to go to church."

"Why?"

"Well, it's comforting to see a man keep a hundred women or so quiet for an hour."—Bohemian.

To have perfect health we must have perfect digestion, and it is very important not to permit of any delay the moment the stomach feels out of order. Take something at once that you know will promptly and unfailingly assist digestion. There is nothing better than Kodol for dyspepsia, indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas and nervous headache. Kodol is a natural digestant, and will digest what you eat. Sold by L. R. Hogarth.

When a man writes as follows don't you think he means it? Mr. S. G. Williams, Powderly, Texas, says, "I have suffered for years with kidney and bladder trouble, using ever preparation I came across and taking many prescriptions all without relief, until my attention was called to Pinoules. After 30 days' trial ($1.00) I am feeling fine." Money refunded if not satisfied. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Here comes the spring winds to chap, tan and freckle. Use Pinesalve Carbolized. (Acts like a poultice) for cuts, sores, burns, chapped lips, hands and face. It soothes and heals. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

Kings Little Liver Pills for billiousness and sick-headache. They clean the system and clear the skin. Price 25c. Try them. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

BRADFORD, PA.

JEWELER OPTICIAN

Loose Diamonds, Watches, Art Jewelry, Silverware.

Over Hamilton's Shoe Store.

Bell Phone 800 Union Phone 493

DR. E. R. BAKER,

DENTIST

OFFICE HOURS:

8:30 a. m. to 12 m,
1:30 p. m. to 5:30 p. m.

OPEN EVENINGS

SMETHPORT, - PENNA.

Olean's Big Department Store.

This will be a week of great selling in the Ready-to-Wear Department.

The New York tailors are wild to unload their surplus summer weight suits, and we dickered with some of the best to such good purpose that we offer two lots as follows:

50 regular $25.00 suits made up of fashionable shadow stripes Panama cloths, etc., prices all the week $16.75

65 suits, former value $27.50 to $38.50, all the latest styles, choice all this week $21.75

500 Newest Shirt-Waists. Fortunately the weather has favored us in this instance, for it has enabled us to hold up our large orders and take advantage of the big slump in the wash goods market. We offer as follows:

18 dozen White Waists, sheer Persian Lawn, lace trimmed, value 1.25, for 69c

150 Lawn Waists, now 98c

200 Lawn Waists, now $1.50

1 lot of $5.00 and $6.50 Waists for $3.95

and such story goes. All Waists in higher grades being sold at equally advantageous prices for the buyer.

Carpets and Rugs from the Great Alexander Smith & Son's Auction Sale.

Our New York buyer (representing over 50 different stores) was on the spot and bought a choice lot of Rugs and a few Carpets. The first installment of our allotment of this purchase will be placed on sale THIS WEEK.

The first buyer will get the choicest patterns. A saving of from 15 to 25 per-cent.

Smith's Palisade Tapestry Carpets, worth 75c yd., auction sale price, per yd. 57c

Smith's Extra Tapestry Carpets, regular value $1, auction sale price, per yd. 85c

Smith's Manor Tapestry Rugs, size 8 ft. x 11 ft., value $12.75, auction sale price $10.50

Best Tapestry Brussels Rugs, size 9x12, value $18.75, auction sale price $12.95

Smith's Saxony, size 9x12, value $25, auction sale price $19.50

Smith's Saxony Axminster Rugs, size 8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in., value $20, auction sale price $16.50

Best Axminster Oriental patterns, value $35, auction sale price $27.50

30x60 Smyrna Rugs, value $2.50, auction sale price $1.39

27x60 Smith's Axminster Rugs, value $2.50, auction sale price $1.58

50 Brussels Rugs, value $1.50, auction sale price 98c

Come early, get the best. This sale comes just at the opportune time—housecleaning.

Special Notice.

For the benefit of the Saturday night trade this big store will remain open Friday evening, May 29th, and close all day Saturday, Decoration Day.

BELL BROTHERS

Leading Dry Goods, Carpet and Furniture House in Southwestern New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Bulletin.

REDUCED RATES TO WESTERN CITIES.

For the benefit of delegates attending the sessions of the bodies enumerated below and others desiring to visit the cities of the West, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged to place on sale to all persons excursion tickets to the various meeting places at a considerable reduction from the usual fares:

Chicago, Ill. American Medical Association, June 2 to 5. Tickets sold May 28 to 30, good returning until June 12, inclusive.

Louisville, Ky. International Sunday School Association, June 15 to 23. Tickets sold June 13 to 17, good returning until June 26, inclusive.

Chicago, Ill. Republican National Convention, June 17. Tickets sold June 12 to 16, good returning until June 27, inclusive.

Denver, Col. Democratic National Convention, July 7. Tickets sold July 1 to 4, good to return until July 17, inclusive.

Cleveland, Ohio. International Convention, Baptists Young People's Union of America, July 8 to 12. Tickets sold July 6 to 8, good to return until July 15, inclusive.

St. Paul, Minn. Imperial Council, Mystic Shrine, July 13 to 18. Tickets sold July 9 to 11, good to return until July 25, inclusive.

Columbus, Ohio. Prohibition National Convention, July 14 to 16. Tickets sold July 10 to 13, good to return until July 24, inclusive.

Indianapolis, Ind. National Convention, A. O. H., July 20 to 25. Tickets sold July 17 to 19, good to return until July 31, inclusive.

Toledo, Ohio. National Encampment, G. A. R., August 31 to September 5. Tickets sold August 27 to 30, good to return until September 15, inclusive.

Denver, Col. Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., September 19 to 26. Tickets sold September 15 to 17, good to return until September 30, inclusive.

The Pennsylvania Railroad maintains a comprehensive schedule of fast express trains to Chicago, St. Louis, Indianapolis, Louisville, Columbus, Cleveland and Toledo from the principal cities of the East.

Full details of the reduced fare arrangements for these conventions and the through western train service may be obtained of any Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

THE SUMMER VACATION GUIDE.

The summer vacation is the bright spot in the dull routine of the year's work. It breaks the monotony of the daily round, and cheers and invigorates for the strenuous life ahead.

America abounds with delightful summer resorts in valley, on mountain, and beside the sea. The Atlantic coast line from Labrador to Cape Hatteras contains the greatest number of resorts devoted entirely to the pursuit of pleasure and health in the world.

One may purchase from Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agents, excursion tickets to over eight hundred of these resorts, covering all the desirable places, from the rock-bound bays of Newfoundland to the gentle, sandy slopes of the Virginia beaches; from the White Mountains of New Hampshire to the Cumberland Mountains of Tennessee; in the wilds of Canada, along the shores of the St. Lawrence and the Great Lakes.

The famous seacoast resorts of New Jersey—Atlantic City, Cape May, Wildwood, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Asbury Park, Long Branch, Spring Lake, Seaside Park, Beach Haven and others, so well known that description is superfluous—are among the most popular and the most easily accessible resorts in the country.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Summer Excursion Book, to be obtained of Ticket Agents at ten cents a copy, or of the General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, by mail postpaid for 25 cents, describes them all and gives the rates and stop-over privileges allowed on tickets.

New Spring Hats

Swell Clothing

New Neckwear

Everything up-to-date for Men.

We Like Lookers.

H. W. RUBIN

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

FRESH GREEN GOODS

ONIONS	LETTUCE
RADISHES	CUCUMBERS
CELERY	SPINACH
TOMATOES	STRAWBERRIES

Fresh Every Day at

ANDORFER & LYLE'S

Grocery

STATIONERY

One of the finest lines ever shown in Smethport.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT

is fully stocked with pure drugs, which comply with the pure food laws, and I make a specialty of prescriptions and family recipes. Bring them here and get the best.

H. C. WELLS.

McCoy's Drug Store

IF IT'S

Drugs, Druggist Sundries, Stationery, Books, Candy or Cigars you are looking for We can supply you.

McCoy's Drug Store

BURDICK & SARTWELL

PLUMBERS

We have opened a shop in the basement of the Mason block, under Hagberg & Sherburne's store, where we are prepared to do all kinds of plumbing in a neat and satisfactory manner.

GIVE US A TR'AL.

H. C. BEMIS

Fine Interior Trim and Stair Work

Planing Mill & Retail Lumber

Estimates furnished from plans and specifications

Inquiries and inspection solicited.

Both Phones

Hilton St. Bradford, Penna.

The Lindholm Co.

House Cleaning sets most everyone "figuring."

Be wise: Let us do the figuring for you on Carpets, Rugs, Oil Cloths, Linoleums, Window Shades and Curtins.

We are at it every day and can help you if you will let us. Save you money, too. We can tell you how.

The Lindholm Company.

DALY & GARLICK.

LAWN MOWERS.

Ball Bearing, Adjusted Rollers, and Self-Sharpening Knives. Our stock comprises the best Mowers on the market. The old reliable Pennsylvania, the standard for 25 years. The Harvard, Clear Cut, Cornell and others.

Daly & Garlick.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, May 21, 1908.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. Burg Chadwick is improving rapidly.

—The Lindholm Co. tells about house fixings this week.

—The Bradford races will be held July 1, 2, 3 and 4.

—Argument Court convened this morning at 10 o'clock.

—The bowling alley closed Saturday evening for the summer.

—Bell Brothers, Olean, have an interesting advertisement this week.

—What is Smethport going to do about a Fourth of July celebration?

—Miss Mayme Colegrove is seriously ill at her home on East Main street.

—For some unknown reason the town clock was in total darkness Monday night.

—The regular examinations for teachers were held at East Smethport on Tuesday.

—Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Denning of Hazelhurst, this, Thursday morning, a boy.

—The Star hose company of Port Allegany has decided to hold a big celebration on July 4th.

—H. H. Redfield has a new Peerless seven-passenger car which is one of the handsomest in town now.

—Walter Daly has moved his family into their new home on the corner of Mill and Mechanic streets.

—The Junior class of the Smethport high school banquetted the Seniors at the Wright House last evening.

—Many sidewalks in this borough are sorely in need of repairs. Nothing but cement or stone walks should be laid.

—Mrs. Ralph E. Burdick, who underwent a delicate surgical operation some time ago, is on the road to rapid recovery.

—Peter Johnson received on Monday his quarterly $50 check from the K. O. T. M., it being his allowance for total disability.

—The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will have a cooked food sale at J. Colegrove's store on Saturday afternoon, May 23, beginning at 2:30.

—Mrs. James Doyle died at Ambridge, Pa., last evening at 7 o'clock. The funeral will be held at Wellsville N. Y., on Saturday. Mrs. Doyle was one of the old residents of this county and a suitable notice will be published next week.

—Dr. W. A. Ostrander and Ralph O. Gleason sold their saw mill and logs at White House on Tuesday to the Portville Basket Co. The consideration was $1,000.

—A touring car has been purchased by S. E. Bell. It is an Olds mobile and one of the neatest on the market. The delivery will be made when the clouds roll by.

—The Travelers' Club will serve a hot roast beef dinner in St. Elizabeth's dining hall in the basement of the church on Monday at 5:30. Tickets 25 cents. All are invited.

—A break in the tank caused a shutdown in the Berney-Bond bottle factory at Hazelhurst on Monday. This plant will not resume operation until the usual time this fall.

—Mrs. Mary Gormley, Venango county's oldest resident, died Monday in her 102nd year at her home in Franklin. Her illness lasted six days, it being the first time she was ever sick.

—Editor D. A. Dennison of Bradford sailed from New York Saturday for Europe, going first to Naples. F. A. Churchill will look to the editorial duties of the Era during his absence.

—The Coudersport Enterprise denies the report that J. H. Brewer, who was found in Port Allegany in a bad condition several days ago, had been shamefully neglected while at Potter County Home.

—On Friday last Nelson Whitman, aged about 80 years, killed himself near his home at Mills, Potter county, by shooting himself. He had been chided by his father for not being more industrious.

—Simon Canty, who is charged with stabbing Blanche Abbott Saturday night at Bradford, was held for court without bail pending the recovery of the woman. He was brought here Tuesday and placed in jail.

—It will be well for the borough council to provide larger sewer pipes across Main street before paving is started for if they do not it may be a hard job to find said pavement after a hard rain.

—The comrades of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R., will meet at their hall Sunday, May 24th, at 7 p. m., in full uniform, to attend services at St. Elizabeth's church. By command, B. F. Wright, Commander; H. M. Choate, Adjutant.

—Sunday morning about 3 o'clock Fred Seward of Bradford was abusing his family when Newman Smith interfered. Smith stabbed Seward three times but his injuries are not of a serious nature. Smith had a hearing before Alderman Clark Monday evening and his case was continued.

—Samuel E. Bell received word yesterday that on Tuesday a new well had just been drilled in on one of his leases at Robison, Ill., and that it would be good for 1000 barrels per day. Mr. Bell is again to be congratulated on his good fortune.

—One night recently some person without the fear of God in his heart stole a rooster from Editor Layman of the Port Allegany Reporter. As this is presidential year and editors all hope to have use for such a bird it is an especial hardship on our neighbor.

—It is rumored that a combination of Coudersport and Port Allegany capitalists are contemplating the operation of an automobile route between Port Allegany and Coudersport. Their plan is to put on a car that will carry twelve persons and make a trip every two hours.

—Miss Catherine Isabella, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Gorton, and Mr. Charles Augustus Krumling were united in marriage in the presence of quite a party of friends at St. Elizabeth's church at 9 o'clock yesterday morning, Rev. J. F. Dugan preforming the ceremony. The MINER and a host of friends wish them a long life of happiness.

—Last Sunday as Rev. Van Dyke was pronouncing the benediction at St. John's church, some vandal hurled a stone through the rear window, which is located just above the altar. The missle just missed the rector. This is a very serious offense and one that should be severely dealt with, if they can find who did the deed.—Thursday's Kane Republican.

—The body of Paul Lyons of Olean was found in the Allegheny river near the bridge at Salamanca on Saturday. He was drowned Tuesday, May 5th, by the over turning of a canoe while out with Miss Florence Norrop and Miss Edith Colegrove. His remains were taken home on Sunday and the funeral was held Monday morning from St. Mary's church.

—Notice is given that Decoration Day services will be held in Colegrove in the church on Friday evening, May 29th. By having this service preceding Decoration Day a better attendance is had and people can attend services in other localities. There are thirteen soldiers' graves at Colegrove. One Revolutionary soldier, five who served in the war of 1812, and seven patriots of the Civil war.

—Miss Edith Devine, daughter of Mrs. Alice Devine of No. 20 School street, was united in marriage to Mr. Clifford Bower, of this city, at 6:30 o'clock Thursday evening, the ceremony being performed at the St. Bernard's parochial residence by the Rev. Wm. Coonan. Both the bride and bridegroom are popular and well known in this city. The bride is a talented vocalist and she has many friends who will extend good wishes.—Bradford Era.

—Hon. George C. Fagnan was taken seriously ill at his home on Kennedy street at about 4 o'clock yesterday morning. He suffered a hemorrhage of the stomach and had a bad attack of heart trouble. Dr. James B. Stewart was summoned to his bedside. At 2 o'clock this morning it was reported at his residence that the patient was resting but very much exhausted. His condition is such as to cause much anxiety on the part of his family and many friends.—Wednesday's Bradford Era.

—S. E. Bell of Smethport, who enjoys the honor of having been the first man to have conferred upon him the thirty-second degree in Coudersport, which was in 1898, when the Consistory was instituted here, is in attendance at the re-union. In the class to which Mr. Bell belonged there were 103 members. Mr. Bell recently located some good oil territory and is rapidly making a place for himself on Easy street. He has many friends who are pleased with his good luck.—Potter Democrat.

—Mrs. D. A. Dennison received last night a wireless message from her husband, who sailed from New York Saturday for Naples on the steamship Duca degli Abruzzi. When the message was sent the steamship was 350 miles out at sea. The message came via the station at Saguaponack, N. Y. The day may not be distant when the perfection of the wireless telephone, now operated between ships five miles apart, will enable persons on shore to talk with friends who are in mid-ocean.—Monday's Bradford Era.

—We understand that Burgess Strong has started a campaign of reform against the local medicants who make a practice of begging money on the streets to satisfy their appetites for "booze." This is the right kind of a move and he will be upheld by every respectable citizen in town. We have several of that class and the sooner he rids the town of their presence the better off the people and the bums will be. If a few of this class of citizens were sentenced to 30 days in the lockup it would probably have the desired effect.

—During a severe electrical storm Saturday evening at 6 o'clock, John Scherer, a resident of Morrison, located four miles from Kinzua, was shocked and cremated in a fire which consumed his barn. When taken from the debris he was burned beyond recognition. He is survived by his wife and son, Leon, also a brother, Joseph Scherer of Warren, and a sister, Mrs. John Gross of Warren. Deceased was 60 years of age and a well known and respected citizen. Two horses and four cows also perished in the fire.—Bradford Era.

Chestnut Fence Posts for Sale.

Second-growth chestnut fence posts at 12 cents each. Apply to James Quirk.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Personal Mention.

R. W. Hilton returned Saturday from Buffalo.

Miss Sylvia Lawrence spent Sunday in Olean.

John B. Eastman was in Kane Friday on business.

Miss Inva Chadwick is visiting friends in Ridgway.

Harry Howland of Kane was in town over Sunday.

B. D. Wendell returned Saturday from Galeton.

T. H. Morrison spent Sunday with Bradford friends.

Geo. Garlick of Kasson had business in town yesterday.

John P. Devlin passed Sunday with friends in Bradford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lee were Olean visitors on Saturday.

J. W. Beaton was a business visitor in Bradford Monday.

E. J. Brasted of Kane was in town last week on a short visit.

Harry Haley and Harold Backus were Olean visitors over Sunday.

Will Best returned Monday from a short visit with friends in Kane.

Charles Shoemaker of Olean was the guest of friends in town last week.

Dr. Ostrander and R. O. Gleason had business in White House Tuesday.

Mrs. Theresa Oviatt of Colegrove was in town from Saturday until Monday.

F. D. Wendell left Friday for Folsom, W. Va., where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. C. G. Mosier of Kane is visiting her sister, Mrs. Samuel Green of Green street.

Mrs. N. G. Cummings of Olean was the guest of Miss Sylvia Lawrence on Tuesday.

C. T. McKee and R. F. Scott of Bradford were in town on business Monday and Tuesday.

Rex Stark, who has been employed at Shinglehouse has returned to his home in this borough.

Shirl B. Sawyer of Galeton was visiting relatives and friends in town the first of the week.

Fenton Whaley, who has been employed at Bradford, spent Sunday with his family in town.

Mrs. R. O. Gleason and Miss Ruth Walker spent Sunday with relatives and friends in Kane.

Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin returned home Saturday from a visit to her mother, Mrs. Folger, at Geneva, N. Y.

Mrs. D. C. Young and Mrs. T. A. Morrison returned Saturday from Union City where they attended a meeting of the Federal Woman's Club.

Mrs. F. M. D. Watkins and two children of St. Marys visited Mrs. Watkins' parents, Mr. and Mrs. B.F. Wright, the fore part of the week.

Among those who attended the semi-annual reunion of Coudersport Consistory last week from this place were Samuel E. Bell, Guy B. Mayo, Dr. E.R. Baker and Orlo J. Hamlin.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.

SMETHPORT, PENNA.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits,	$398,000.00
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Conducts a General Banking business.
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who look around before buying are the men who will appreciate our

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Home Journal Patterns — Monarch Shirts

FRY & COMES

290 New Shirts to Pick From. "Monarch" & "Cluett" make.

You men who have been paying $2.50 to $4.00 for made-to-order shirts drop around and see this lot that we are putting on sale to-day.

Its a waste of good money to pay such prices for shirts when the "Monarch" and "Cluett" custom-made may be had at less than half.

There's a shirt here to fit you if you're stout or average, long or short armed—fit you better, too, than nine out of ten of the made-to-order sort.

The materials are of the most dependable kinds and according to fashion's most favored notions. The workmanship the best that human hands can do.

Coat Style—Attached or Separate Cuffs, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.

Coat Style or Regular Cut—Separate Cuff, $1.00.

Stouts—For the fat man, $1.25 to $1.50.

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Fresh Green Goods Received Daily.

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One Model H, White Steam Car, fine order, will sell very cheap.
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One light, 1904 White Steam Car, four passenger, fine running order, new tires, and recently repaired all through, price $550.00
One Model 8, Peerless 30 H. P. gasoline car, five passenger. Car in good running order..... price $550.00

F. H. Reed, General Sales Agent for McKean, Potter, Cameron, Elk and Clearfield counties, on and after January 1st, 1908, will have a first-class repair shop well equipped for all kinds of general repair work, and maintainence of Steam and other Cars. Expert workmen from factory. Your correspondence solicited.

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Having purchased the wholesale liquor business of J. A. Holder I am now prepared to supply the wants of all in the best brands of

WHISKIES WINES BEERS and SOFT DRINKS

PURE GOODS FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

Main St W. H. Hungerford, SMETHPORT

A Question of Home Economics.

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

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"My country, right or wrong, but still my country," murmured Eleanor Wright with great satisfaction as she gazed through the open window at the apple trees laden with gorgeous blossoms. She loved the place and every stick and stone on it. It was hers by right of inheritance, and she would leave it for no man.

True, her old nurse, Roxanna, had forsaken her to become the bride of Abraham, the head gardener on the adjoining estate, and it seemed as if a landmark had been torn up by the very roots. One must learn to part with landmarks, so Eleanor had promised to go to Roxanna's wedding.

She jumped into the little runabout which was waiting for her at the door. No groom attended her, for all the darkies on the place had been given a holiday that they, too, might attend the wedding. She drove down the familiar lane to the cabin in the woods, where hundreds of darkies had congregated. Only one other white person was in sight, a tall, lithe youth astride a roan horse.

Most of the colored men wore white linen suits, immaculately clean, and carried canes of crooked old birch and hickory. The women were arrayed to shame Solomon in all his glory. They drew aside as the two white persons came into their midst. Eleanor drove up at the side of the house and descended with the aid of many black hands. The tall youth stayed on his horse and took up a stand near the front door. Arm in arm the bride and groom came from the house, and under the old apple tree at the side of the cabin the most famous colored preacher in the south made them man and wife. Eleanor shook the groom by the hand and told him to guard well his precious helpmate. She kissed the black face of Roxanna, who had been her constant attendant since babyhood. Then, blinded by tears, she jumped into her little runabout and started for home.

Cheers and hallelujahs rang upon the air. Bright bandannas were flung high, and hickory sticks wavered in circles. After twenty years of persistent courtship Roxanna and Abraham were married! Eleanor turned to look back at the happy throng, and her horse shied.

She was a good little horsewoman and took a little trip on the reins, but too late. The horse had the bit in his teeth and was running at terrific speed. The light wagon reeled from one side of the road to another. Eleanor swaying with it. Down the road, past pink orchards and green fields, swaying, swaying—and then black nothing.

She opened her eyes to gaze into those of the youth who had attended the wedding.

"I'm Dick Ewing, your next door neighbor," he explained as he made her a bit more comfortable by propping her up. "Abraham is our gardener, you know," he continued, "and I saw you at the wedding. You seem to have forgotten me. How's your head, eh?"

Eleanor had known Dick Ewing when she was a child. The last time they had met he had called "tomboy" at her as she climbed over the fence which divided the Ewing place from the Wright plantation. Then he had been sent to Germany at the behest of a wealthy uncle.

He seemed to divine her thoughts.

"I got back the other day—just in time for the wedding," and he laughed an infectious laugh. "But this line of conversation is not getting you home. I don't know just how to do it. I don't suppose there's a sober darky this side of the Mason and Dixon line—all at the wedding drinking Wright cider. Your wagon is smashed. Oh, I say, couldn't you sit my horse, and I'll walk alongside? We're most there, you know."

He inspired confidence. Eleanor gathered up her torn skirt and with Dick's assistance mounted the horse. On the way home the time was spent in explanations. He had much to tell of student life in Germany. Now a full fledged doctor, he had come home to practice in the south. Her tale was more simple, an uneventful life at home, with Roxanna always guarding her.

"I just don't know how I'll ever get along without her. Do you know, I seldom even put a hairpin in my hair?" said Eleanor, with a helpless, appealing expression that touched Dick's heart as if some tragedy had overtaken her.

"Don't you talk. I expect the famous gardens of the Ewing estate can now go to rack and ruin, for Abraham will be home making love instead of wielding the hoe," said Dick in a masculine attempt at sympathy.

Eleanor was safely deposited on the front porch, with her mother almost hysterical in gratitude to their neighbor.

"I may come again, please?" he said as he extended his hand to Eleanor. "Provided, of course, that I don't have to take a hand at the garden," he added, with some sarcasm.

"Oh, do come over!" cordially assented Eleanor. "I shall probably be all pinned up the back and wearing my hair in a pigtail, because without Roxanna—well, come over and see for yourself."

Dick was very busy the next day owing to the promotion of the second man as overseer during Abraham's honeymoon. The underservants resented his authority, and Dick was at his wits' end to mollify them, assuring them that Abraham would be back in a few days and peace would once more reign. Mrs. Ewing wept and said it served Dick right. He ought not to have allowed the gardener to marry. The second morning things were at a standstill all over the place. None of the darkies would work at all, and Dick jumped on his horse and rode down to the cabin where the bride and groom were "just restin'" as a bridal trip.

"When did you think of coming back, Abraham?" asked Dick as the tall figure of the negro appeared at the door.

"Mistah Dick, I just been arguin' with Roxanna. She say I should go work for her folks, an' when a man's married"— Abraham sighed.

Dick Ewing was a true southerner and would not stoop to ask favors of a negro. He wheeled around and halfway down the lane met Eleanor, sitting her gray horse as if born to the saddle.

"Good morning!" she sang out merrily. "I'm on my way to beg Roxanna to return to her old duties. My hair's in a snarl, my shoes are losing all their buttons and—well, I must have my Roxanna."

Dick smiled, not without malice.

"Do come along and join me. A man always lends dignity to an attack of this sort," continued Eleanor. And Dick turned his horse's head in the same direction.

Roxanna was called to the door, where Abraham had stood a few moments before, and her mistress implored her to return. She offered the same excuse that had greeted Dick.

"Miss Nor, Abraham seems like he thinks I ought to work for his folks, an' when you're married"—

Eleanor and Dick wheeled about and rode down the lane at full speed. Conversation seemed to lag until they reached the spacious porch of the Wright home.

"Let's talk the matter over seriously, Eleanor," said Dick. "I may call you Eleanor, mayn't I? And let's us go back to the old time chumminess of childhood."

Eleanor looked at the fence where they had parted in anger—but she acquiesced.

"The other day as I was going to that infernal darky wedding which upset two erstwhile happy homes I stopped under the old apple tree by the turn of the road, and I reached up to gather some blossoms," began Dick.

Eleanor leaned forward as if listening to an interesting story. "They were out of my reach, and when I found that I could not get them I felt as if I had lost something which had never really been mine, yet something which I had always coveted subconsciously."

Eleanor smiled, with a suggestion of a blush.

"So it is with something else, Eleanor," he continued. "You see that something else. All my life I have wanted my little neighbor. As a boy I teased you, but I wanted you. As a man I missed you in Germany. I love you, and I must have you. Perhaps I am reaching up too far. Perhaps you are way above me, as the blossoms were."

He hesitated as if waiting for an answer. Eleanor leaned back in her chair. Her lips twitched. Her eyes danced.

"Dick, tell me truly one thing, and I will answer your question."

He rose and stood beside her in the golden sunlight. The soft breezes blew a few petals on them both.

"Dick Ewing, on your honor, do you want me—just me, Eleanor Wright—or do you want Roxanna and Abraham?"

Two hearty young laughs resounded through the air.

"Honest Injun, dear, I want just you, and I want you, as they say in the song, 'Because You're You,'" emphatically declared Dick as he drew a not unwilling captive within his arms. Eleanor pushed him aside and with mock dignity said:

"Come, dear—yes, dear Dick—let's go back to the old cabin and see if Roxanna and Abraham will come and work for us."

Many Times Married.

There are some very remarkable instances of people who have been married a large number of times, and also of husbands and wives who have lived together to an extraordinary age. St. Jerome mentions a woman who married her twenty-second husband, who, in his turn, had been married to twenty wives. There is an instance recorded in Bordeaux in 1772 of a man who had been married sixteen times. A woman named Elizabeth Nase, who died in Florence in 1768, had been married to seven husbands, her last wedding taking place when she was seventy years of age. Numerous cases exist all over the world of people who have been married four, five or six times. In 1768 a couple was living in Essex who had been married eighty-one years, the husband being 107 years old and his wife only four years younger. These cases are also not isolated ones, and it is somewhat remarkable that in most of such instances when one has died the survivor has died the next day.

His Heaven.

"What does you reckon yer'll like ter do w'en you gits ter glory?"

"Well," said Brother Dickey, "since you put de question ter me, I'll make answer ter it: Ef dey lets me have my way, I'll des lay back on a white cloud an' let de heavenly winds blow me fum star to star."—Atlanta Constitution.

Her Day Out.

Mr. Subbubs—Great heavens, Lucy, Mary Ann tried to start the fire with gun cotton, and she has been blown through the roof! Mrs. Subbubs—Never mind; it's her day out anyhow.—Exchange.

ManZan Pile Remedy comes ready to use, put up in a collapsible tube with nozzle attached. One application proves its merit. Soothes and heals, reduces inflammation and relieves soreness and itching. For all forms of piles. Price 50c. Guaranteed. Sold by Palace Pharmacy, Smethport and C. A. Anderson, Colegrove.

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BROKE UP THE ARMY.

A Mean Trick That Demoralized the Haitian Troops.

When not fighting or drinking the Haitian negro spends his time lying in the sun smoking innumerable cigarettes. All over the island the roads made originally by the Spanish and French have fallen into ruin, and the thick forests in the interior are peopled by depraved savages.

A story told by Mr. Sandham, the well known American artist, illustrates the then state of discipline which prevailed among the 8,000 ruffians who bore the courtesy title of "the army."

Mr. Sandham and an Irish friend who resided in the island were one day watching the commandants of the Haitian army reviewing his troops.

"Would you like to see me break up the whole lot?" asked the Irishman.

"Of course," replied the artist.

The Irishman then took five silver coins from his pocket and, with a loud shout, threw them up in the air. Instantly the whole army leaped forward and scrambled for the money, the commandants himself securing the first three pieces. After pocketing them with dignity and restoring order among his men he ordered the Irishman to be arrested for bringing discredit on the army. The Irishman was sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment, but five pieces of silver and a bottle of rum secured his instant release.

BLACK FOREST CUSTOMS.

Youngest Son Inherits Property and Cares For the Old Folks.

The peasant farms of the Black forest are handed down from father to son in a direct line, often dating back 400 years, says Antiquary.

There is no division as in France. All falls to the heir, only here it is not the eldest, but the youngest son, who inherits. It is rare that a bur (peasant) dies as reigning head. When he gets on in years he abdicates in order to end his days in the leibgedinge haus (dower house), which stands beside each bur (steading).

That he does so in favor of his youngest son is very sensible. Were it the elder he would have no peace, for as soon as he married he would try to induce his parents to retire just at an age when power is sweetest and best exercised. For this reason the practical farmers of bygone generations decided to hand over the succession to the youngest, since when Benjamin is a full grown man father Jacob is old and glad to rest.

This law of inheritance goes by the name of vorteil. Should the heir of his own free will desire to resign in favor of his elder brother the latter must buy the property from him. In such a case the youngest may be termed a bird of flight.

Birds That Fight Eagles.

In Florida one of the sights is birds, the parties make a business of rearing skua gulls in order to rid the island of the eagles that congregate there and commit many depredations. The magnificent red sandstone cliffs that skirt the northwestern coast become a favorite haunt of the eagles, and in this inaccessible spot they increased so rapidly that they became a terror to the farmers and fishermen who dwelt on this isolated spot. The skua gulls are also strong and fierce and the inveterate foes of the eagle. In battle the gulls are nearly always victorious, and so the inhabitants of Pound hit upon the novel plan of feeding and caring for the skua gulls, which, though formidable to their feathered enemies, are very peaceful and docile when brought in contact with man.

A Delicious Custard.

The recipe for this delicate dessert has been handed down to my family for many generations: Into each individual custard cup put the yolk of one egg, add one heaping teaspoonful of sugar, two gratings of nutmeg and five tablespoonfuls of sweet milk. Incorporate thoroughly and set the cups in a pan of hot water. Bake in a moderate oven until firm. When cool, cover with a meringue, using the whites of the eggs for this purpose, and allow one tablespoonful of powdered sugar to the white of each egg. Through the very tiptop of each snowy mound drop a teaspoonful of orange marmalade.—Delineator.

Ins and Outs.

"What's that noise?" asked the visitor in the apartment house.

"Probably some one in the dentist's apartments on the door below getting a tooth out."

"But this seemed to come from the floor above."

"Ah, then it's probably the Popleys' baby getting a tooth in."—Philadelphia Press.

What They Said.

Maybe it didn't mean just what to the casual listener it seemed to mean, but this is what the farmer was overheard to say to his wife as they looked over the market reports in the daily paper:

"Well, Mirin, hogs is up, an' that means we're worth a good deal more today'n we was yisterday."—Chicago News.

The Wise Men.

"After all, it's the wise man who can change his opinion."

"But the wisest men simply can't do it."

"Why not?"

"Because they've been dead for years."—Catholic Standard and Times.

The total area of Africa is estimated at about 11,500,000 square miles, of which Great Britain owns 2,713,810 square miles.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

A Sentimental Legacy.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

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It was impossible to convince Marion Earle—she was only nineteen and very pretty—that the course of true love never does run smooth. Indeed, she believed that there was danger of its running too smoothly.

Had she not been engaged one whole month to Gregory Holbrook without the suggestion of even a cloud on the horizon of their happiness?

"You don't find it monotonous, do you, Gregory, just loving me this way?" she asked him unexpectedly one evening.

"Monotonous!" he echoed, caressing the brown head on his shoulder. "I should say not! I hope we'll go on loving each other this way forever."

"But I don't," piped up Marion, suddenly sitting bolt upright.

Gregory could not believe his ears.

"You don't want me to go on loving you this way, sweetheart?" he gasped.

"Oh, yes, of course, with interims, dear," sighed Marion. "But couldn't you manage to misunderstand me sometimes?"

"Well, I certainly do not understand you now," replied Gregory.

"Oh, that's an entirely different thing," Marion explained.

Gregory shook his head in perplexity.

"It's one thing not to understand a person at all," explained Marion patiently, "and another thing to misunderstand him—to disagree with him and to quarrel."

"You don't want me to quarrel with you, dearest?" Gregory asked in amazement.

Marion nodded her head.

"Um—hum," she admitted. "It's such fun to make up."

As Gregory burst out laughing a spark of something very like real anger kindled in Marion's brown eyes.

"You're making fun of me," she challenged.

"Of course I am, you foolish little girl," chuckled Gregory, gathering her into his arms in a mighty hug and smothering all her protests.

"Well, that was a failure," emphasized Marion as soon as she could get her breath.

"The last?" asked Gregory seriously.

"No, of course not," asserted Marion before she could catch back the words. "I meant the quarrel. Just the same, Gregory, I shall think up some way to make our courtship exciting yet."

In spite of this warning Holbrook was completely surprised when he received within forty-eight hours the following note from Marion:

"Dear Gregory—I've thought of something. Aren't you glad? The inspiration came to me while reading the letters of the Brownings. Just imagine our being engaged a whole month without any chance of writing each other love letters! Why, we might have gone on and been married without having a single billet-doux to tie up in ribbon and put away in an old trunk for our grandchildren. So I'm going away. You'll find my address below. No, you can't see me off, but be sure to have a long letter to meet me. Oh, isn't it going to be fun? Goodby, dearest. Your devoted MARION.

"P. S.—This will be the first letter in your collection, to be sure to save it."

Holbrook shoved aside a pile of unopened mail and proceeded to write Marion exactly what he thought of her—a strange medley of mild reproach and extravagant endearment. This he sent off "special" and then turned listlessly to his business correspondence.

But as his mind wandered every now and then to the thought of getting a big, bulging envelope from Marion the next morning he became more reconciled to the situation—in fact, quite feverish with anticipation. Marion was right, after all. It was exciting, and absence certainly did make the heart grow fonder.

The next morning Holbrook found his mail, as usual, assorted in classified piles on his desk. Taking up the batch marked "Personal," he began to run it over eagerly. He stopped suddenly as a colored postal card popped unexpectedly into sight. He held it up closer in order to decipher the almost illegibly fine writing.

"Dearest boy," he made out, "it is lovely here, although you may not think so from this P. C. You were a perfect dear to have that long letter waiting here for me. Isn't the scheme working out beautifully? No time for more now. Write as soon as you get this. M."

For a few wrathful moments Holbrook sat chewing viciously on the end of his penholder. Suddenly, with the manner of one who has made up his mind, he threw it down and called his stenographer.

"My dear Miss Earle," he dictated, "thinking you may find it more convenient in our future correspondence to have on hand some of my self addressed business envelopes, I am having a dozen of them sent to you under separate cover. More will be forwarded as soon as the supply is exhausted.

"You failed to state in your recent communication how long you think it will take for your scheme to materialize. Please do not fail to notify me on this point at your earliest convenience. Respectfully yours," etc.

Sooner than Gregory had deemed it possible the post brought back to him one of his "half addressed" envelopes. He opened it with mingled emotion of curiosity and apprehension.

"My dear Mr. Holbrook," he read, and looked very sober as he did so, "you see I have taken your hint, or rather, am obeying your orders. I regret that the postal card offended you. It was at the time my only means of communication.

"May I request, however, that in your future correspondence you favor me with written rather than dictated letters? Undoubtedly you were driven to this expedient by the press of business.

"As to the length of time it will probably take for the fruition of my scheme, I am sorry to say that from the way things are progressing at present it is impossible to predict any definite date.

"Sincerely yours (by which I mean I'm not joking),

MARION EARLE."

"Well, bless her fiery little heart!" exclaimed Holbrook mentally. "This will never do at all. She shall have all the love letters she wants to tie up in ribbons." And he started to suit the action to the words.

He had proceeded no further than "Dear in my heart," however, when a telegram was handed him.

"Coming home," he read, with amazement. "Need not write. Meet the 4:30 train. MARION."

Holbrook signed for the message with an exuberant flourish and tore his affectionate salutation into undecipherable fragments.

When, later in the afternoon, Gregory was seated before a hearth fire with Marion's curly brown head on his shoulder, as of old, he asked with mock solemnity:

"You don't find it monotonous, do you, Marion, loving me this way?"

For answer Marion drew from some mysterious hiding place two very crumbled letters and, holding them up, looked at her fiance sternly.

"Isn't that a romantic collection to hand down to one's grandchildren?" she asked him accusingly. "Just two letters, and one a typewritten call down!"

"As romantic as mine, anyway," retaliated Gregory, displaying a picture postal card, a self addressed envelope and a telegram.

"The postal card made you mad, didn't it, dearest boy?" teased Marion.

Gregory refused to commit himself.

"I knew it would," continued Marion, laughing at him. "That's why I sent it."

Gregory tore the card in two and threw it, with all the rest of their correspondence, into the fire.

"Oh, Gregory!" exclaimed Marion tearfully as she darted toward the rescue of her "love letters."

But Gregory restrained her forcibly, and together they watched their sentimental legacy blaze up, flicker and disappear.

When Gregory looked down into Marion's face, wonderfully beautiful in the firelight, he was surprised to see her smiling, indeed, almost laughing.

"Isn't it all lovely?" she asked him roguishly.

"What's lovely?" asked her lover, puzzled lover. "I'm afraid I don't understand."

"Why," Marion made clear to him, "we've really quarreled, and now comes the fun of making up, you old stupid."

Scientific Fun With a Spider.

It occurred to a scientist in Washington to try what effect the sound of a tuning fork would have on a spider. He had a strong suspicion that the spider would take it for the buzzing of a fly. Selecting a large, fat spider that had long been feasting on flies, the man of science sounded the fork and touched a thread of the spider's web.

The owner was at the edge of its web, and the thread selected was on the other side. Over its wonderful telephone wires the buzzing sound was conveyed to the watchful spider, but from its position it could not tell along which particular line the sound was traveling. It ran to the center of the web in hot haste and felt all round till it touched the thread against the other end of which the fork was sounding. Then, taking another thread along as a precautionary measure, it ran out to the fork and sprang upon it.

At this point it found out its mistake. It retreated for a short distance and stopped to survey this new buzzing creature that should have been a fly, but was strangely unlike any insect it had ever seen. At length, apparently convinced that the object at the outer edge of the web was more suitable for amusement than for an article of diet, it got on it and danced with pleasure. It was evident that the sound of the fork was music to it.—Washington Star.

A Story of Saint Gaudens.

The eminent and lamented sculptor Saint Gaudens while living in Rome had a fountain in his studio which he declared to be the source of his inspiration, and when he returned to America he missed the sound of the trickling waters. It occurred to him that a substitute for the genii in the fountain might be obtained by tying down the faucet in the lavatory and thus having a constant flow of soul inspiring aqua, a delightful accompaniment to hard work. The arrangement worked very well, and the delusion was perfect, so far as sound, if not sight, was concerned. Work progressed rapidly and well with the inspiration of the genii in the faucet, and the day came when the finished work must be removed to other quarters, which removal required the assistance of the janitor. The sculptor rang the bell for that dusky person, and after repeated summons receiving no reply Saint Gaudens descended to the regions below, where he found the man of all work pumping away for dear life.

On Saint Gaudens inquiring why he had received no reply to his summons the negro replied that he was sorry not to be able to answer, "but somehow I can't keep no watah in this here tank, sir."—American Art News.

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Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Edwin S. Stuart.
Lieutenant Governor—Robt. S. Murphy.
State Treasurer—John O. Sheets
Auditor General—Robert K. Young.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—Henry House.

COUNTY AND COURTS.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—C. W. Stanley, Mount Jewett.
State Senator—G. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Members of Assembly—James A. McKean, Smethport; E. F. Kingsbood, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy E. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. B. Hall, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. E. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—F. P. Isbarwood, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Comm'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—Wm. Marsh, Bradford; W. G. Holder, Smethport.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayley, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—E. W. Strong.
Council—J. F. Rooney, president; W. G. Holder, secretary; A. A. Abbey, Alfred Hagberg, G. M. Denning, F. L. Sherburne, E. E. Heath, H. H. Sasse.
Justices—L. L. Knapp, R. C. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John E. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. C. Gleason.
Assessor—G. H. Hyde.
Auditors—J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull; W. R. Stark.
Judge of Election—H. B. Richardson.
Inspectors of Election—E. T. Daly, H. M. McClure.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.

SANFORD L. FRY, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 384, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; 2nd degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.

G. H. DENNING, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 323, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.

J. C. CUNNINGHAM, Chief Patriarch.
J. A. SWANSON, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 2 p. m. in the Odd Fellows Hall.

E. F. WRIGHT, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.

MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.

W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. R. FOSTER, R. K.

I. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall Friday afternoons.

ELIZABETH KIMBER, Com.
MRS. A. V. ANDREW, R. K.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. at the M. E. church.

MRS. E. A. BARNES, Pres.
MRS. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 14, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.

C. M. MCCONNELL, Pres.
JESSIE EMERSON, Secretary.

Phoenix Chapter No. 13, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.

MRS. MARIA CALKINS, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOORHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.

A. A. ANDREW, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 a. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m. except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 12 m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine Services and Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:30 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 8 p. m. Ladies Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the second Monday evening of each month at 8 o'clock. All are invited.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

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Photo Fancies
For Smart Young Ladies & Gentlemen
THE HIT OF THE SEASON.
Something more than a Photograph. We know they will interest you.
CALL and Ask About THEM
"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa.

MEXICO CITY POLICE.

Street Lanterns That Keep Them Vigilant at Night.

"When I visited Mexico," said an artist, "I found innumerable things of interest, but that which gained my notice particularly was the police system. In the City of Mexico the police at night are stationed at short intervals apart in the street. Each policeman has a lantern, which is placed on a stand in the center of the street. It is his duty to remain in easy striking distance of this lantern at all times, so that he will be on hand in case of an emergency.

"Any person who is able to reach the lamp and lift it from its hook before the policeman interferes is entitled to a reward of $500. Any policeman who loses his lantern is subject to instant and dishonorable dismissal. This is to insure constant vigilance on their part and to require their presence at a certain point at all times. At first I regarded the thing as a joke, and I tried to get possession of the police lantern. But then I found that I was greatly mistaken. Not once, although I exercised extreme caution, was I quick enough for the policeman on watch.

"The City of Mexico is one of the best policed communities in the world. Policemen are always on hand when one requires them, and it is virtually impossible for desperadoes to operate in the open."—New York Telegram.

A SUICIDE'S HAND.

The Queer Superstition That Used to Prevail In England.

In former times it was a common notion that if a sick person could only touch the hand of a suicide he or she would be cured. This superstition was especially common in the west of England. In Cornwall touching a suicide's hand was said to have once cured a young man who had been afflicted with many tumors from his birth. A similar superstition regarding the touch of executed criminals has been widely prevalent and has often been recorded. Robert Hunt in his "Romances of the West of England" says that he once saw a young woman led on to the scaffold at Newgate in order to have a limb touched by the hand of a man who had just been executed.

At Northampton of old the hangman is said to have had a regular fee for according a similar "privilege" to sufferers from the shingles. Even the coffin of a suicide may have curative value. There is a Devonshire belief to the effect that if any one suffering from disease can manage to throw a white handkerchief on such a coffin at the time of the interment the disease will vanish as the handkerchief decays. Much superstitious value has also been attached to the knots of the rope used either by a suicide or in the execution of a criminal.

Work of the Farmer.

The countless millions of our population are fed and clothed by the American farmer. The grain waving in golden beauty upon the great plains of the west, the cotton drifting like summer snow upon the fields of the south, freight the fleets of nations and loose their sails, thread the continents with track of steel, fill the earth with the roar of trains and leap for trade and commerce and useful art those stores that make a nation great. Where are the sinews of our strength if they are not found in our great, diversified agricultural products? What victorious hosts ever waved as joyous banners as those that float above the tasseled maize from the snows of Maine to the spicy groves of California? What spirit of beauty hovers above southern fields when fleecy bolls uncover to crown "King Cotton"?—Hon. Ezekiel S. Candler, Jr., of Mississippi in House of Representatives.

A Mole Catcher.

A farm manager at Fodderty, Dingwall, Scotland, watching a mole catcher at work, saw sea gulls hovering over and occasionally alighting upon a turnip field in which the observer and others were at work. A particularly large and handsome bird attracted his attention by the graceful way it floated slowly over the drills, intently scanning the surface of the ground. Suddenly, steadying itself a moment, it dropped, dug its bill into the heaving ground and rose with a mole for its prey. Resting a few minutes, it gracefully began again a further search for prey, in a few minutes a second mole was unearthed.

The White Evening Waistcoat.

Anything that breaks through the gloomy, funereal, waitereal aspect of male evening dress is to be commended. But practically, as a general rule, the white evening waistcoat cannot be effectively worn much after the age of twenty-one. Black, it is well known, diminishes the proportions, but white undoubtedly increases them. I see men whom I have hitherto considered to be slim appear in white evening waistcoats and look absolutely corpulent.—London Graphic.

A Good Reason.

Pearl—They thought at first they would be married in Holland. Ruby—And what changed their minds? Pearl—Why, they heard that old shoes in Holland weighed from two to six pounds each.—Exchange.

Reassuring.

Old Bullion—It galls me to think that my money goes into your spendthrift hands when I die. Young Bullion—Never mind, governor. It won't stay there long.—London Tit-Bits.

Nobility does not lie in the hall full of family portraits dimmed by the hand of time.—Seneca.

Tired mother's worn out by the peevish, cross baby have found Cascasweet a boon and a blessing. Cascasweet is for babies and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in cold weather. Look for the ingredients printed on the bottle.—Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by L. K. Hogarth.

Subscribe for the MINER.

COUNTING CONTEST

$5,000

GIVEN AWAY TO COUNTERS

Do You Want to Earn a Prize by Using Your Brains? If so, Enter the Great Counting Contest of the Poppenberg Piano Co.

Prizes Will Be Awarded As Follows:

One Apollo Player-Piano, valued at	$950	One Apollo Piano-Player, valued at	250
One Kimball Piano, valued at	750	One Swiss Music Box, valued at	225
One Haines Bros. Piano, valued at	700	One Apolloette Piano-Player, valued at	175
One Regent Piano, valued at	600	One Reginaphone, valued at	150
One Regina Music Box, valued at	375	One Violin, valued at	80
One Apollo Grand Piano-Player, valued at	350	One Guitar, valued at	70
One Regina Music Box, valued at	275	One Banjo, valued at	50

Making a Grand Total of $5,000. Prizes will be awarded in order of merit, based upon correctness of count, neatness and legibility of answer.

The Reason

This generous distribution of prizes will be made to advertise the name and fame of the Apollo Player Piano. We want every prospective purchaser of a Player Piano to be impressed with the merits of this Player. We want everyone who intends to buy a Player Piano or Piano to call at our warerooms and inspect our stock, and at the same time be convinced of the superiority of the Apollo Player Piano over all others. It is the only 88-note Player Piano. All others only have a compass of 65 notes. We restrict ourself to the use of only part of a Piano when you can buy the Apollo Player Piano and have the use of 88 live notes. Furthermore, it is the only Player Piano on which you can properly interpret the music of the great composers. It is absolutely without question the one best Player Piano and not any expensive Player Piano.

It's Easy

It costs you nothing except a little time and the use of your brains. No "lottery" chance enters into this great opportunity. Merit and merit alone will sell. The number, variety and value of prizes make it worth your while to try.

The Judges

The awarding of prizes will be left to disinterested parties. The correct number of dots is only known to the manufacturers. They have forwarded this number in a sealed envelope to the judges of the contest.

We do not know the number and the judges will not know until after the contest closes. They will then open envelopes containing the correct number in the presence of each other, inspect the answers and we will announce their decision at the earliest possible date.

APOLLO PLAYER—PIANO

What You Must Do

Count the dots which appear in the outlined Apollo Girl also Apollo Player Piano and send in your answer. Correctness of count, neatness and legibility of answer will decide. Be careful to observe the governing rules as your success depends upon a strict observance of them.

Previous First Prize Winners

Mr. Patrick J. Manning, 342 Vermont Street, Haines Bros. Piano.

Mrs. R. D. Leahy, 86 Greenfield Street, Kimball Piano.

Mrs. G. M. Kinkley, 8 Trinity Street, Apollo Player Piano.

Mrs. Maud D. Rose, 146 Anderson Place, Apollo Piano Player.

Mrs. Alice B. Caldwell, 33 Tracy Place, Kimball Piano.

Rules Governing Contest

Anyone residing in the United States may send in one answer. Not more than one answer will be received from same party or family. Where more than one answer is sent in by same party or family all will be rejected. No employee of this firm nor anyone engaged in piano business may enter contest.

Everyone entering contest will receive a Scarf Pin and Song Book. In case of tie the value of prize in question will be equally divided among those tieing for same. All answers must be written plainly, giving name and address, also state whether you have an organ, square or upright piano, giving name of maker. For convenience sake you may fill out blank below or, at your option, use other paper.

It is conditional upon entering contest that contestants agree to abide by the decision of the judges, who are disinterested parties and whose decision will be final.

This Contest Will Close June 27th, 1908

And all answers must be received prior to 6 P. M. of that date.

All answers must be addressed to The Poppenberg Piano Co., Contest Department, 674-676 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Remember the great success of this house has been due entirely to its fair and honest dealings, and our best recommendations come from THOUSANDS of people in this vicinity who have purchased pianos from us. Since starting in the piano business, in a small way over fifteen years ago, we have always handled none but thoroughly reliable makes, and selling pianos at as low a figure as is consistent with good material and workmanship has enabled us to build up the largest piano business in the country.

The prices are well established, for all our pianos are marked in plain figures and have been sold in this vicinity for years at prices marked.

We carry the largest stock of Pianos between New York and Chicago. Over five hundred instruments, one hundred and twenty-five styles, consisting of twenty-five high grade makes, which stock comprises the following reputable pianos:

Kimball, Chickering Bros., Haines Bros., Hallett & Davis, Blasius, Krell, Marshall & Wendell, Apollo Player Piano, Regina Player Piano, Brewster, Armstrong, Albrecht & Co., Regent, Royal, etc.

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CONTEST DEPARTMENT

674-676 MAIN STREET BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Poppenberg Piano Co.
674-676 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

The number of dots is.....

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

If you own an organ, square or upright piano give name of maker.

Upright..... Square..... Organ.....

Name of maker.....

R. T. F.—

NEW GROCERY MANAGEMENT.

Having purchased the Grocery Business of A. E. Foster & Co., I am prepared to cater to all of the former customers, also to all new ones that are looking for the best of goods at the lowest prices.

Oscar Engstrom.

White Diamond Flour

It makes Good Bread.

Try it and be Convinced.

J. Colegrove, Grocer,

Smethport, Pa.

RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. Smethport

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 97, December Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania vto the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary E. Litchfield did, on the 7th day of November, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Noah S. Litchfield.

We therefore command you, the said Noah S. Litchfield, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition or libel of Mary E. Litchfield and show cause, if any you have, why the said Mary E. Litchfield, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa. May 7, 1908.

Sheridan Gorton, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 8, Dec. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Ella Adams did, on the 7th day of October, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, John Adams.

We therefore command you, the said John Adams, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean on the first Monday of June next to answer the petition or libel of Ella Adams and show cause, if any you have, why the said Ella Adams, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 7, 1908.

Thos. J. Dolphin, Libellant's Attorney.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 70, Dec. Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Tillie Hodge did, on the 28th of October, 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, James Hodge.

We therefore command you, the said James Hodge, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1908, to answer the petition or libel of Tillie Hodge and show cause, if any you have, why the said Tillie Hodge, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 7, 1908.

Mullin & Mullin, Libellant's Attorneys.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 22, December Term, 1907.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Maud Butler did, on the 7th day of October 1907, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the cause, therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Orson Butler.

We therefore command you, the said Orson Butler, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the first Monday of June, 1908, to answer the petition or libel of Maud Butler and show cause, if any you have, why the said Maud Butler, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Smethport, Pa., May 7, 1908.

F. D. Gallup, Libellant's Attorney.

Is German as Bad as This?

John Ruskin was caustic in his utterances about the German language. In "Letters of Dr. John Brown" Ruskin is thus quoted:

German isn't a "language" at all, but only a "throatage" or "gutturage"—a mode of human expression learned chiefly of wolves and bears, with half of the things it calls words stitched in the middle like wasps and ants or sas paunions, and suffixes scrabbled out when people were mostly drunk, so that they didn't know the tops from the bottoms of them.

In Wrong.

"Your husband is greatly in need of exercise," said the doctor. "He's indoors too much. He'll have to get out more."

"Out more!" exclaimed the wife. "He's been out every night this week. That's what's the matter with him."

Realizing that he was in the wrong, the doctor left a prescription and promised to call later.—St. Louis Republic.

The Vote That Counted.

"And what was your family's decision?"

"Practically unanimous in my favor," answered the young lawyer, "mother voting aye and father dissenting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His School.

"Have you a college diploma?"

"No, but I have several mining stock certificates that I might frame and hang up as evidence that I have been through the school of experience."—Exchange.

The habit of looking at the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand a year.—Johnson.

A blithe heart makes a blooming visage.—Irish Proverb.

MADE TO MEASURE

Our Tailoring Department has the New Cloths for Spring.

200 Choice Worsteds and Cassimeres—the advance Spring and Summer fabrics.

You leave your measure, select your cloth and the suit is delivered in ten days.

Every individual point you like best is put in. It's made as you prescribe by artists in the made-to-order trade.

Just like high-class tailoring all but the price—that's only a little more than ready-made.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE

52-54 Main Street.

BRADFORD, PA.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale to the Court House, in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1908,

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Bradford Township, McKean County, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Commencing at a post in the east line of the highway leading from Bradford City to DeGolier on the west side of the Creek and known as the extension of Mechanic street, said post being in the south line of lot No. 138 and at the southwest corner of lands contracted to be sold to first party by H. G. Cutting, and herein described; thence northerly by the east line of the highway five hundred and eighteen feet to a post; thence north 42 degrees east four hundred and twenty-nine (429) feet to a post; thence east three hundred and twenty-five (325) feet to a post; thence north 9 degrees east four hundred and thirty (430) feet to a post; thence east six hundred and nine (609) feet to a post in the west line of the New York, Lake Erie and Western R. R. Co. reserve; thence southerly along said railroad reserve thirteen hundred and seventeen (1317) feet to a post in south line of lot No. 138; thence west by south line of lot No. 138, one thousand seventeen and five tenths (1017 5-10) feet to the place of beginning, containing twenty-six and one (26+0.00) acres of land, be the same more or less. Together with a right of way for a wagon road across other lands late of H. G. Cutting, from Mechanic street, or the extension of Mechanic street, to the land hereinbefore described, to run between the house and barn of said H. G. Cutting as now located and also a right of way for a wagon road across lands of the said H. G. Cutting from the proposed extension of Congress street to lands herein described and to join right of way from Mechanic street as above mentioned. Subject however to the reservation by the said H. G. Cutting, and for his heirs and assigns, of all the oil in, on or under said tract of land with the right to remove the same by operating the wells now drilled thereon. Being the same land with all the rights and privileges conveyed by H. G. Cutting and wife to the Bradford Driving Park and Fair Association by deed dated Nov. 19th, 1889, recorded in D. B 58, page 401, and subject to all reservations contained in the same. Also all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Bradford Township, McKean County, Pa., bounded as follows: Beginning at an iron post on the south line of Cutting street; thence south 81 degrees 30 minutes west 4 3-10 feet to a post; thence south 9 degrees east 348 5-10 feet to an iron stake; thence west 21 5-10 feet to a point; thence north 12 degrees 00 minutes east 351 feet to the place of beginning, containing one hundred and thirteen, one thousandths (113-1000) of an acre of land, being the same land conveyed to first party R. H. Gibson and wife by deed dated Nov. 2nd, 1891, and recorded in deed book Vol. No. 65, page 203, &c. Excepting and reserving however out of the first above described tract of land, all that piece of land situate in same Township, County and State, and described as follows: Beginning at an iron post at the northwest corner of the extension of Congress street and Cutting street, a public highway leading from Congress street extension to Mechanic street, thence north 81 degrees 30 minutes west 88 5-10 feet along north line of Cutting street to a point; thence north 9 degrees east 33 3-10 feet to a post; thence west 41 7-10 feet to the west line of the extension of Congress street; thence south 14 degrees 30 minutes west along west line of said street 38 8-10 feet to an iron post the place of beginning, containing thirty-two one thousandths (.32-1000) of an acre of land and being the same piece of land heretofore conveyed by first party to R. H. Gibson by deed dated November second, 1891, and recorded in deed book Vol. No. 65, page 203, &c.

Improved and having thereon One Grand Stand, One Judge's Stand, One Band Stand, Stables, Booths and other structures.

Sized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the Bradford Driving Park and Fair Association at the suit of Anna M. Lonsure, Assignee of Amos F. Moore, Assignee of the Executors of the W. A. Moore Estate.

D. H. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

2.

Defendant's interest in all those certain pieces, parcels and tracts of land situate in the City of Bradford, County of McKean, and State of Pennsylvania, and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the east line of Mechanic street in said City, said point of beginning being 144.5 feet south from the southeast corner of Mechanic street and the Public Square, said point of beginning being also at the northwest corner of land purchased by Otto Koch from T. Stewart and wife by deed dated April 1, 1902, and recorded in Deed Book No. 118, page 504, etc., of McKean County Records; thence from said point of beginning east along the north line of land of said Otto Koch, formerly of J. T. Stewart, 46 feet and 6 inches to a point; thence south 8 feet and 7 inches to a point; thence east and again along the north line of land of Otto Koch, formerly of J. T. Stewart, 55 feet and 6 inches to a point in the northeast corner of said land deeded by the said J. T. Stewart to the said Otto Koch; thence south and along the east line of land of Otto Koch, purchased by him from the said J. T. Stewart, 0 feet more or less to a point the northwest corner of land purchased by Otto Koch from Mrs. E. R. Loomis; thence east along the north line of the said land of Otto Koch purchased from said Mrs. E. R. Loomis, 17 feet to a point; thence south 18 feet and 11 inches to a point; thence west 89 feet to a post; thence north 5 feet to a post; thence west 80 feet to the east line of Mechanic street 90 feet and 6 inches south from the point of beginning; thence north by east line of Mechanic street 90 feet and 6 inches to the place of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to first party herein by Otto Koch and wife by deed dated Feb. 18th, 1903, recorded among the records of McKean County in Deed Book 122, page 315, &c. ALSO, beginning at a point on the east side of Mechanic street, distant 66 feet south from the point of intersection of the south line of Main street (formerly Parker Place) with the east line of Mechanic street; thence easterly by a line parallel with the south line of Main street 110 feet; thence southerly by the east line of lands hereby conveyed to the southwest corner of same; thence westerly by the various courses and distances along the south line of lands hereby conveyed and being the south line of lands owned by said Tuna Lodge No. 411, to the east side of Mechanic street; thence northerly by the east line of Mechanic street 49 feet and 6 inches, more or less, to the place of beginning, it being the purpose hereby to sell and convey all the property of the parties of the first part lying south of a line parallel with and distant 66 feet south from Main street (formerly Parker Place) running east from Mechanic street to the easterly line of lands, so owned by the parties of the first part; also the undivided one-half of the following described tract or parcel of land situate in Bradford City, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the east line of Mechanic street at the northwest corner of lands above described; thence east parallel with Main street (formerly called Parker Place) along the north line of the said lands above described 110 feet; thence along the eastern line of the lands of the parties of the first part north 95 feet to the south line of Main street (formerly called Parker Place); thence west along the said south line of said Main street 10 feet to the outer line of the eastern foundation wall of the building known as the Odd Fellows' Hall; thence south along the said outer line of said foundation wall eighty-three (83) feet to a point distant 12 feet north of the first described line; thence west parallel with said Main street 100 feet to a point in the east line of Mechanic street distant 12 feet from the place of beginning; thence south along the east line of Mechanic street 12 feet to the place of beginning, with the express covenant and agreement on the part of both parties to this agreement, their successors and assigns that the said land, the undivided one-half of which is hereby conveyed to the party of the second part and the other undivided one-half thereof owned by Tuna Lodge I. O. O. F., shall be used solely as a free and uninterrupted passageway for teams, carriages, persons and vehicles, passing to and from the same for whatsoever, except that either party, their successors or assigns, may erect upon any building or buildings now built or hereafter to be built by them on lands adjoining said passageway, fire escapes of such make and design as required by any Act of Assembly, providing over said passageway, provided that fire escapes are so constructed as not to interfere with the free passage of teams, vehicles, carriages or persons through, over and upon said passageway. Being so much of the same premises as were conveyed by the Producers Petroleum Exchange, of Bradford City, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of Pennsylvania, to M. [illegible] by deed dated [illegible] and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pa., in Deed Book [illegible] page [illegible], &c., and also the same premises conveyed by Charles H. North and C. J. Lane, Trustees of Tuna Lodge, No. 411, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County and State of Pennsylvania, on the 7th day of February, A. D. 1900. And being the same premises conveyed to first party herein by George Hutton et al, Trustees of Tuna Lodge, No. 411, I. O. O. F., by deed dated March 23rd, 1903, recorded in Deed Book 122, page 315, &c. ALSO all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point, the northwest corner of a certain lot of ground deeded by Eliza Loomis to Otto Koch, by deed dated March 27, 1889, recorded in Deed Book Vol. 101, page 339, among the records of McKean County; thence running east along the north side of said lot 17 feet to a point or post thence northerly nine (9) feet more or less to the north line of an alley; thence westerly along the northerly line of said lot and parallel with the first line seventeen (17) feet to a post; thence southerly nine (9) feet more or less to the place of beginning; being the same premises conveyed by quit claim deed to party of the first part herein by Marion B. Melvin et al, by Indenture dated June 15th, 1903, recorded among the records of McKean County in Deed Book Vol. 125, page 322.

Improved and having thereon a certain brick opera house building with all of the fittings, fixtures, furnishing and appliances to said opera house attached or belonging.

Sized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the Bradford Opera House Company, at the suit of the Bradford National Bank, Trustee.

D. H. Jack, Plaintiff's Attorney.

3.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Borough of Kane, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a post two hundred ninety-six (296) feet from the east line of Welsh street on the north side of Moffit avenue; thence north nineteen (19) degrees fifty (50) minutes west one hundred twenty-six (126) feet to a post; thence north seventy (70) degrees ten (10) minutes east forty-one (41) feet to a post; thence south nineteen (19) degrees fifty (50) minutes east, one hundred twenty-six (126) feet to a post; thence south seventy (70) degrees ten (10) minutes west forty-one (41) feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING five thousand, one hundred sixty-six (5160) square feet, more or less, and known as lot No. 17 of survey made by M. J. Hill, July 24th, 1895.

RESERVING all oils, gas, minerals, &c., as is reserved and recited in a certain deed given by E. C. Wood & Co. to Howells, Moffit & Co. Also reserving the right of way for sewerage across said lot about twenty (20) feet from the north line of said lot, also reserving the right to enter upon said premises to make repairs and lay sewer pipe. Also reserving the right of way for water line on and through said lot, and the Kane Spring Water Company to enter the same and repair and relay said water line as if it was laid on public street in front of said premises.

Being the same premises which C. W. Campbell and wife, et al., by their Deed dated January 22, 1902, sold to Mary E. Chantley, party hereto, as by reference being thereunto had, the same more fully and at large appears.

Improved and having thereon, One two-story frame dwelling house.

Sized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary E. Chatley and Alexander B. Chatley, her husband, at the suit of the State Capital Savings and Loan Association of Harrisburg, Pa.

J. W. Sewartz and Thos. J. Dolphin, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the City of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as lot No. Three (3) Chautauqua Place as laid down and designated on a certain Map entitled "Building Lots of McDougall, Avery & Co., in Bradford, McKean County, Pa., 1879, L. Gerton, Surveyor," having a frontage on the north line of Chautauqua Place of twenty-five (25) feet and running north from the said north line of Chautauqua Place sixty-seven (67) feet more or less, and being the same property conveyed as first party by Emma M. Beam by deed dated July 17, 1883, and recorded Aug. 31, 1883, in deed book Vol. 75, page 559, &c.

Improved and having thereon, One two-story frame dwelling house, known as No. 10.

Sized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Adelaide English at the suit of Sarah E. Wheeler, use of George N. Smidell, now for use of C. G. Fitzgibbon.

Brown & Schoonmaker, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

5.

Defendant's interest in all those three certain pieces, parcels or tracts of land situate in the Township of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—

First. Beginning at an iron post at the intersection of the eastern right of way line of the Erie Railroad Company and north line of lot No. 139; thence east and along the north line of lot No. 139 three hundred thirty-five (335) feet and bounded on the north by lands formerly of Morris estate; thence south and parallel to the right of way line of the said Erie Railroad Company, ten hundred and eighty-one feet more or less to land formerly of the Morris Estate, thence westerly along the north line of lands formerly of the Morris Estate three hundred thirty-five (335) feet to an iron post in the eastern line of the right of way of the Erie Railway Company; thence north ten hundred and eighty-one (1081) feet more or less along said right of way line to place of beginning, being a part of Warrant No. 3350 and of lot No. 138, and being a part of the same land conveyed by Spencer M. Tibbitts and wife to the Emery Oil Company by Deed dated December 29, 1891, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Penna., in Deed Book Vol. 81, page 186, &c., and same conveyed by the Emery Run Oil Company to the said American Acid & Alkali Company by Deed dated October eighth, 1907, recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Penna., in Deed Book, Vol. 144, at page 512, &c.

Second. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situated, lying and being on Warrant 3413, lot No. 137, in the Township of Bradford, in the County of McKean and the State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at an iron post in the eastern line of lands of the Erie Railroad Company and in the north line of lot No. 139; thence east and along the north line of Old lot No. 139 eighty-three and five-tenths (83.5) feet to an iron post and stones; thence northwesterly and at an included angle of sixty-seven degrees and fifty-five minutes (67 degrees 55 minutes) with the first line seventy-one and two-tenths (71.2) feet to an iron post; thence northwesterly and at an angle of three degrees and thirty-five minutes (3 degrees 35 minutes) to the left with the last line one hundred thirty-five and four-tenths (135.4) feet to an iron post in the eastern line of the right of way of the Erie Railroad Company; thence south and along the eastern line of lands of the Erie Railroad Company one hundred eighty-eight and one-tenth (188.1) feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING eight thousand and sixty (8060) square feet of land and being more fully shown by the accompanying draft. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING out of the above described land all the oil and natural gas in, under and upon the same, but without the right to enter thereon for the purpose of operating to secure the rights as reserved. This conveyance is made subject to a right of way heretofore granted to The United National Gas Company. The land last above described being the same conveyed by C. W. Morris and Mary E. Morris, his wife, to The American Acid & Alkali Company by Deed dated January 6th, 1903, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Penna., in Deed Book Vol. 144, at page 516, &c.

Third. All that certain piece or parcel of land situate on Old lot No. 139, on Warrant No. 3413, in Bradford Township, in the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—BEGINNING at an iron post on the western bank of the Tunungwant Creek at the southeast corner of lands deeded by Spencer M. Tibbitts and wife to L. Emery, Jr., W. R. Weaver and L. E. Hamsher, doing business as the Emery Oil Company, by Deed dated December 20th, 1881, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for the County of McKean, in Deed Book Vol. 81, page 186, etc.; thence westerly and along the south line of the said Spencer M. Tibbitts lot to an iron post and stones in the eastern line of the right of way of the Erie Railroad Company; thence southerly and along the said eastern line of the lands of the Erie Railroad Company twenty (20) rods, more or less, to a point in the north line of lands known as the "Newell Lot;" thence easterly and along the north line of the said Newell lot to a point in the western bank of the Tunungwant Creek; thence down said creek by the western bank thereof, to the place of beginning. The land above described being a part of the same land deeded by David R. Griggs and others, as Trustees of the United States Land Company to Daniel Kingsbury by Deed dated November 20th, 1850, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County in Deed Book "G," Pages 275, 276 and 277. And conveyed by Daniel Kingsbury and Ruby, his wife, to Simeon M. Morris, by Deed dated August 1st, 1861, and being that portion of the said Simeon M. Morris' farm lying west of the eastern line of lands of the Erie Railroad Company. And being the same land conveyed by Emma A. Bell (widow) to American Acid & Alkali Company by Deed dated the ——— day of November, A. D. 1904, and recorded in the Recorder's Office in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, in Deed Book Vol. 176, at page 514, &c. EXCEPTING AND RESERVING all the oil and gas in, under and upon the above described land, together with the right of free ingress, egress and regress over and upon the same for the proper enjoyment of the property so reserved. Together with all and singular the hereditaments and appurtenances to the said Real Estate in any wise appertaining, also all the machinery and all rights, privileges and franchises now owned by said Company.

Improved and having thereon, One boiler house with 250 h. p. boilers and equipment, One Yaryan house with triple effect Yaryan condenser, One engine room with 150 h. p. Westinghouse engine, One double effect air compressor, several small pumps, One building called caustic potash storage house with 5 supplies of tanks, One digester house with machinery, One exchanger house with machinery, One receiving One steam and One ammonia engine, One oxalate house with machinery, One gypsum house with machinery, One storage house connected with gypsum house, One crystal building with machinery, One machine shop, One storage house, One brick alley building, One storage house with tanks for muriatic acid, One boiler acid factory with all machinery except One steam engine and One condenser, Five iron tanks, One cuticle house and large cuticor, about 1500 feet more or less of Railroad.

Sized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of the American Acid & Alkali Company at the suit of C. E. McCafferty, Trustee and others.

W. E. Burdick, Plaintiff's Attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest is all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Mt. Jewett, McKean County, Penna., bounded and described as follows: BEGINNING at a point in the northwest corner of land of Olof Westerlund on the south line of the right of way of the Mt. Jewett, Kinzua and Riterville Railroad; thence by the west line of land of Olof Westerlund, south 1 degree 15 minutes east three hundred and fifteen (315) feet to a post; thence westwardly at right angles with said line of Westerlund one hundred and forty-five (145) feet to a point; thence northerly parallel to said Westerlund line and along the east line of a street to be named Mechanic street two hundred and twenty-five (225) feet to the south line of the aforesaid right of way; thence easterly along the south line of said right of way one hundred and sixty-eight (168) feet to the place of beginning. CONTAINING 29,150 square feet of land more or less. Being the same premises conveyed to Myrtle B. Edgerton by John Eastburg, et ux., by deed dated June 10, 1901, and recorded in Deed Book 114, at page 372, &c. Subject to reservations of petroleum, gas, minerals, &c., as contained in Deed from E. E. Kane to John Eastburg, dated Feby. 20, 1890, recorded in Deed Book 68, page 304, &c.

Improved and having thereon Two seven-room frame dwelling houses.

Sized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Elmer W. Edgerton, Administrator of Estate of Myrtle B. Edgerton, deceased, Elmer W. Edgerton, surviving husband and heir of said Myrtle B. Edgerton, Edith Edgerton and Ralph Edgerton, heirs at law of said Myrtle B. Edgerton, deceased, and E. W. Edgerton, guardian ad litem of Edith Edgerton and Ralph Edgerton, co-defendants, minors, at the suit of J. J. Gallup, Trustee in Bankruptcy of Northern Furniture Co., Bankrupt.

W. L. Collins, Gallup & Boston, E. P. Gallup, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

GEORGE W. MITCHELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 13, 1908.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

OF THE BOROUGH OF SMETHPORT FOR THE YEAR 1907.

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1905 Duplicate.

	Dr.		
To balance outstanding as per last audit		$ 187 68	$ 187 68
	Cr.		
By Treasurer Lemmler		178 90	
By 5% commission on last above		8 88	187 68

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1906 Duplicate. Borough Fund.

	Dr.		
To balance outstanding as per last audit		503 62	503 62
	Cr.		
By exoneration allowed by council		89 44	
By 5% added on last above		4 47	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler		121 32	
By 5% commission for collecting (127 50)		6 38	
Balance of 1906 duplicate outstanding		272 11	503 62

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1907 Duplicate. Borough Fund.

	Dr.		
To amount of duplicate		4200 18	
" 5% added on 500 15 taxes unpaid Jan. 1, 1908		40 40	4300 59
	Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler		2822 23	
" 5% discount allowed taxpayers on (3042 13)		152 10	
By 2% commission for collecting above (3890 33)		57 80	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler taxes at par		358 41	
By 5% commission on last above (358 41)		30 44	
Balance of 1907 duplicate outstanding		879 01	4300 59

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1906 Duplicate. Borough Bond Fund.

	Dr.		
To balance outstanding as per last audit		163 08	163 08
	Cr.		
By exoneration allowed by council		20 78	
By 5% added on last above (20 78)		1 49	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler		42 31	
" 5% commission for collecting (44 52)		2 91	
Balance of 1906 duplicate outstanding		117 47	163 08

R. C. Gleason, Collector, 1907 Duplicate. Borough Bond Fund.

	Dr.		
To amount of duplicate		1185 84	
" 5% added on 23 40 taxes unpaid Jan. 1, 1908		11 94	1196 98
	Cr.		
By paid Treasurer Lemmler		786 89	
" discount allowed taxpayers (846 30)		42 96	
By 5% commission for collecting above (803 94)		16 05	
By paid Treasurer Lemmler taxes at par		108 07	
By 5% commission for collecting above (118 75)		5 68	
Balance of 1907 duplicate outstanding		230 13	1196 98

Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, in account with Borough Fund.

	Dr.		
To balance on hand as per last audit		47 52	
To cash for Col. R. C. Gleason 1905 duplicate		90 55	
To cash for Col. R. C. Gleason 1906 duplicate		121 22	
To cash for Col. R. C. Gleason 1907 duplicate		3220 64	
To cash for Burgess Strong dog tax		69 00	
To cash for Burgess Strong licenses and fines		109 00	
To County Treasurer Weaver, licenses		600 00	
To cash for State Treasurer Foreign insurance		192 90	
To cash for American T. and T. Co.		10 30	
To cash for M. L. Egan, repairing sidewalks		54 05	4496 48
	Cr.		
By paid police duty		700 00	
" " street commissioner and extra labor		1038 88	
By paid material for streets		9 70	
" " lumber		124 88	
" " printing		113 75	
" " freight and drayage		27 00	
" " feeding prisoners		10 65	
" " auditors, secretary and stationery		148 50	
By paid burgess, attorney at law, sheriff and justice		266 68	
By paid hardware and repairs		71 10	
By paid lease for dumping grounds		20 00	
By paid special elections and engineering		475 60	
By paid 2% commission on above disbursement (9123 34)		62 51	
By paid balance on hand		1349 53	4496 48

Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, in account with Borough Bond Fund.

	Dr.		
To balance on hand as per last audit		194 76	
To cash from Col. R. C. Gleason 1905 duplicate		81 75	
To cash from Col. R. C. Gleason 1906 duplicate		96 17	
To cash from Col. R. C. Gleason 1907 duplicate		894 96	1123 58
	Cr.		
By paid borough bonds nos. 45, 46 and 56		750 00	
By paid interest on outstanding bonds		195 60	
By paid state tax on bonds		36 60	
By paid 2% commission on 143 50		19 01	
By paid balance on hand		142 57	1123 58

LIABILITIES.

Bonds outstanding, nos. 47 to 48 and 57 to 61, inclusive	3400 00	3400 00

RESOURCES.

Balance 1905 duplicate	150 58	
" 1907 "	1065 74	
" in Treasurer Lemmler's hands	1301 20	
Balance sewer assessment, old matters	692 17	
Liabilities in excess of resources	211 31	3400 00

And now, March 24th, 1908, having examined the accounts of R. C. Gleason, Collector, and Chas. Lemmler, Treasurer, we find and report the balances as above stated.

J. A. SWANSON,
C. H. OGDEN,
ROY STARK,
Auditors.

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